FEBRUARY
No. 608

Walt Disney's COMICS

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COMIC COMMENTS · BOX 2079 · PRESCOTT, AZ 86303
OR E-MAIL US AT: **wdcs@hamlco.com**

Thanks to Mike Grogan from Arkadelphia, Arkansas for his recent letter of criticism. It's too lengthy to reprint here, but we'd like to address some of his more salient points. He has concluded that "there has been too much Donald Duck [in **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories**], too many newspaper reprints and not enough of those liver-grabbing Mickey Mouse mysteries... that were the backbone of the old **C&S**." *He listed, as example, two 1955 Fallberg/Murry serials. It may surprise some readers, but Gladstone has already reprinted* ***more than half*** *of all the Murry Mickeys from the 1950s issues of* ***C&S*** *(but, whoops, not those two!). And we intend to do more. However, far more readers have indicated they prefer Floyd Gottfredson.*

Mike goes on: "Someone in **Comics Buyer's Guide** put their finger on Gladstone's problems. The anonymous critic claimed Gladstone is afraid to take risks." *He cites, as examples, that* "all Uncle Scrooge stories are the same" *and* "every Donald Duck short is about his short-fused temper, his arrogance, and his longing to be important."

Well, maybe we ***don't*** *take enough risks (even though converting this flagship title to its present format certainly was one!). We will always welcome specific suggestions. We represent, though, that dropping Scrooge and/or Donald — or even severely cutting them back — doesn't seem to be the answer. Who has survived without interruption since 1934? Donald Duck, worldwide. And Uncle Scrooge has been the comic book champ since the 1950s! Even Disney's own comics line saw the Mickey title dropped because it was losing money. (But fret not, the Mouse is an important ingredient in* ***C&S*** *and will remain!)*

"Give us some vintage Bucky Bug," *exclaims Mike.* "This is 1996! Disney comics were great in the 1940s and 1950s because they were innovative. Gladstone is doing self-parodies." *Huh?* ***C&S*** *was great in those days, for sure, but not because it was innovative. Quite to the contrary, the books were endlessly repetitive. Their greatness came from the well-crafted stories, script and art. Each issue began with a Donald short; had a Gottfredson serial by Gottfredson, Wright, or Murry; included a backup with Bucky Bug (who was dropped in 1950), Little Hiawatha (who lasted only two years), Chip 'N' Dale (debuted in 1957 and canceled five years later), or Li'l Bad Wolf (whose amazing run spanned 17½ years); plus a few newspaper reprints and an occasional filler about a character from a Disney film. Sounds pretty much like what we're doing today.*

Mike says he is concerned that "no wisdom, no recognizable philosophy, no vision for the world is found in the current **C&S**... . The 1990s are perilous days. Surely Gladstone and the Disney parent authority have some assessment about what does and does not matter in these ambiguous, violent, seminal days. If **C&S** is to make the leap from funny books to real literature with evocative artwork, Gladstone cannot smear its pages with nostalgic pap!"

But do we ***want*** *to leap from funny books to real literature? Do the readers* ***want*** *us to eliminate the nostalgic pap? The features? The articles? The reprints?* ***Tell*** *us! What does and does not matter is constantly being reviewed by Disney and Gladstone.*

We agree with another point in Mike's letter, that Gladstone "can get competent artists, but the use of writers who wrote for serious mainstream comics will kill Disney!" *Yes. That's why we don't use them.*

Are there any plans to reprint the Mickey Mouse Adventures "Mickey and the Pirates" and "Mickey and the Bat Bandit" from the 1930s newspaper strips?

A.E. Piurich
(Address withheld)

"The Bat Bandit of Inferno

CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

GLADSTONE
Prescott, Arizona

WALT DISNEY'S comics and stories

Cover Art:
Christmas on Bear Mountain
Design: Carl Barks
Finishes: Bucky O'Neill
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach.

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Mickey Mouse **PLASTIC MICKEY!**	Story: Michael T. Gilbert Art: Caesar Ferioli Color: Summer Hinton
Chip 'N' Dale **BUCKET O' FUN**	Art: Al Hubbard (**Chip 'N' Dale** *5, March 1956)* Color: Pat Keane
Scamp **DIGGING FOR BONES**	Art: Al Hubbard *(**Scamp** Four Color 703, May 1956)* Color: Pat Keane
Mickey Mouse & Pluto **DOG WASH BLUES**	Art: Stan Walsh *(**Mickey Mouse** Four Color 387, April 1952)* Color: Michael Myers
The Year That Was 1946: **BARKS' FIRST FAN LETTER**	Text: Bruce Hamilton Design: Jim Flanagan
Donald Duck & **Uncle Scrooge** **CHRISTMAS ON BEAR MOUNTAIN**	Story and Art: Carl Barks *(**Donald Duck** Four Color 178, December 1947)* Color: Scott Rockwell
Goofy **A GOOFY LOOK AT WEATHER**	Story: Greg Crosby Art: The Jaime Diaz Studio Color: Pat Keane
Donald Duck **THE ONCE AND FUTURE DUCK** **Part 2 of 3**	Story and Art: Don Rosa Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

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ABOUT THE COVER

Bucky O'Neill, one of our regular contributors, did the inks over a pencil rough by Carl Barks for one of his recent oil paintings in order to create this issue's cover, depicting a scene from "Christmas on Bear Mountain."

ABOUT THE TITLE PAGE

Carl Barks, circa 1992, poses with an early prototype of Another Rainbow's first limited edition bone china figurine. A number of refinements to the sculpture were called for by Barks before the statuette was authorized for release in its final form. The figurine, "Always Another Rainbow," was an instant success, selling out its edition run of 100 copies within a few weeks. Its value has continued to escalate on the collectors resale market since then.

WALT DISNEY'S

DONALD DUCK

SLEEPLESS IN DUCKBURG

$633,127, $633,128, $633,129 . . .

$633,130, $633,131, $633,132 . . .

I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MORE OF THIS I CAN STAND!

UNCA DONALD HAS BEEN COUNTING THE NATIONAL DEBT FOR DAYS!

HE CAN'T SLEEP AND NEITHER CAN WE!

THERE MUST BE SOME OTHER WAY TO CURE HIS INSOMNIA!

IF THERE IS, I'M TOO TIRED TO THINK OF WHAT IT COULD BE!

. . . $633,157, $633,158, $633 - OH, WHAT'S THE USE? I COULD LIE HERE COUNTING FOR THE NEXT **37** YEARS AND NOT RUN OUT OF NATIONAL DEBT!

NOR WOULD I GET ANY **SLEEP**! I'LL SEE IF THE BOYS HAVE ANY BRIGHT IDEAS!

HOW ABOUT A RAP ON THE NOODLE WITH A MALLET?

I THOUGHT OF THAT, BUT I'D ONLY WAKE UP WITH A HEADACHE! THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!

HOW ABOUT YOU BUY A TICKET ON THE NEXT FLIGHT TO HONOLULU? AT LEAST **WE'LL** GET SOME SLEEP WHILE YOU'RE GONE!

VERY FUNNY! BUT I HAD SOMETHING A BIT MORE IMMEDIATE IN MIND! I HAVEN'T SLEPT FOR A **WEEK!**

WHO HAS?

HEY! I KNOW! HOW ABOUT **HYPNOTISM?**

YEAH! WHY NOT TRY TO HYPNOTIZE YOURSELF INTO SLEEPING, UNCA DONALD?

COME ON! LET'S GIVE IT A TRY!

HYPNOTIZE MYSELF, EH? WELL, AT THIS POINT I'LL TRY ANYTHING!

YOU ARE GROWING SLEEPY! **SLEEEEPY!** YOUR EYELIDS WEIGH A **TON!** YOU CANNOT HOLD THEM OPEN FOR **ANO-O-OTHER** SECOND!

PLOP

OH, FOR CORN SAKE! WAKE UP! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE HYPNOTIZING **ME**, NOT **YOU!**

ZZZZZZ-

THE BOYS TRY AGAIN!

GO FOR A RUN AROUND THE BLOCK? IT'S **FREEZING** OUT THERE! I'D BE WIDER AWAKE THAN I AM NOW!

NOT WHEN YOU GET BACK INTO YOUR **WARM, TOASTY** BED!

YOU'LL FALL ASLEEP LIKE A **NEWBORN BABE!**

AND SO—

THERE HE GOES!

SHALL WE BOLT THE DOOR?

NO! THE DESPERATE POUNDING WHEN UNCA DONALD GETS BACK WOULD ONLY WAKE US UP AGAIN!

BRR! THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE SILLIEST THING I'VE EVER DONE!

WHOOPS! IT'S NOT ONLY COLD OUT, IT'S **SLIPPERY!**

THUD

WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!

UH, OH! I'VE ROUSED THAT DOG! AND HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE WANTS TO DISCUSS THE MAYOR'S BUDGET, EITHER!

WHOA, FIDO! NICE DOGGY! GO EASY! IT ISN'T AS IF I NEEDED AN **EXCUSE** TO GET THIS NONSENSE OVER WITH QUICK!

SNAP SNARL

WONDROUSLY SOON THEREAFTER—

EVEN THAT IDIOT DOG HAD SENSE ENOUGH TO GIVE IT UP AND GO HOME! BRRR! **GANGWAY!**

I'M C-COLD ENOUGH >CHATTER< >CHATTER< TO HIBERNATE FOR A **THOUSAND YEARS!**

THERE! ALL READY FOR THE SANDMAN!

ISN'T YOUR TOASTY, WARM BED NICE AND **COMFY**, UNCA DONALD?

RATTLE RATTLE

IF I EVER T-THAW OUT- >CHATTER< I'LL LET YOU KNOW!

RATTLE RATTLE **CRASH**

YOU G-GUYS GOT ANY OTHER B-BRIGHT IDEAS?

WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, UNCA DONALD, THERE IS ONE THING—

NEVER MIND! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT! I'LL FIND A WAY TO PUT MYSELF TO SLEEP **MYSELF**! NOW GO TO BED!

ANOTHER WEARY DAY CRAWLS BY—

...AND SO, MY FELLOW CITIZENS, IN CONCLUSION, LET ME JUST SAY THIS ABOUT THAT- BLA BLA, ETC...

NOW UNCA DONALD IS LISTENING TO THE COMPLETE RECORDED SPEECHES OF SENATOR CHINFIDDLE!

EVERY UTTERANCE THE DEAR MAN MADE BETWEEN 1936 AND 1973!

IS UNCA DONALD ASLEEP YET?

NOPE! HE'S UP TO 1946 AND **WIDE AWAKE!**

...TO YOU, MY FELLOW COUNTRYMEN, I SAY WE MUST BE **VIGILANT**! **ALERT**! YES, WE MUST KEEP OUR **EYES PEELED** AND OUR MINDS **RAZOR SHARP**!

NOW WHAT?

WE THOUGHT MAYBE A NICE **LULLABY** WOULD HELP YOU TO SLEEP, UNCA DONALD!

IT'S A CONCERTO FOR KETTLE DRUM AND TUBA! DEWEY WILL SING!

YAWN! I SUPPOSE A CHANGE FROM OLD CHINFIDDLE CAN'T HURT! LAY THE SOOTHING STRAINS UPON ME!

OKAY! HERE GOES!

GO TO SLEEEEP, SLEEPY-WEEPIE- WOOOOO---

OOMPH BOOM BOOM BOOM

SLEEEE-E-E-EEEP!

VROMP HUMP BOOM BOOM BOOM

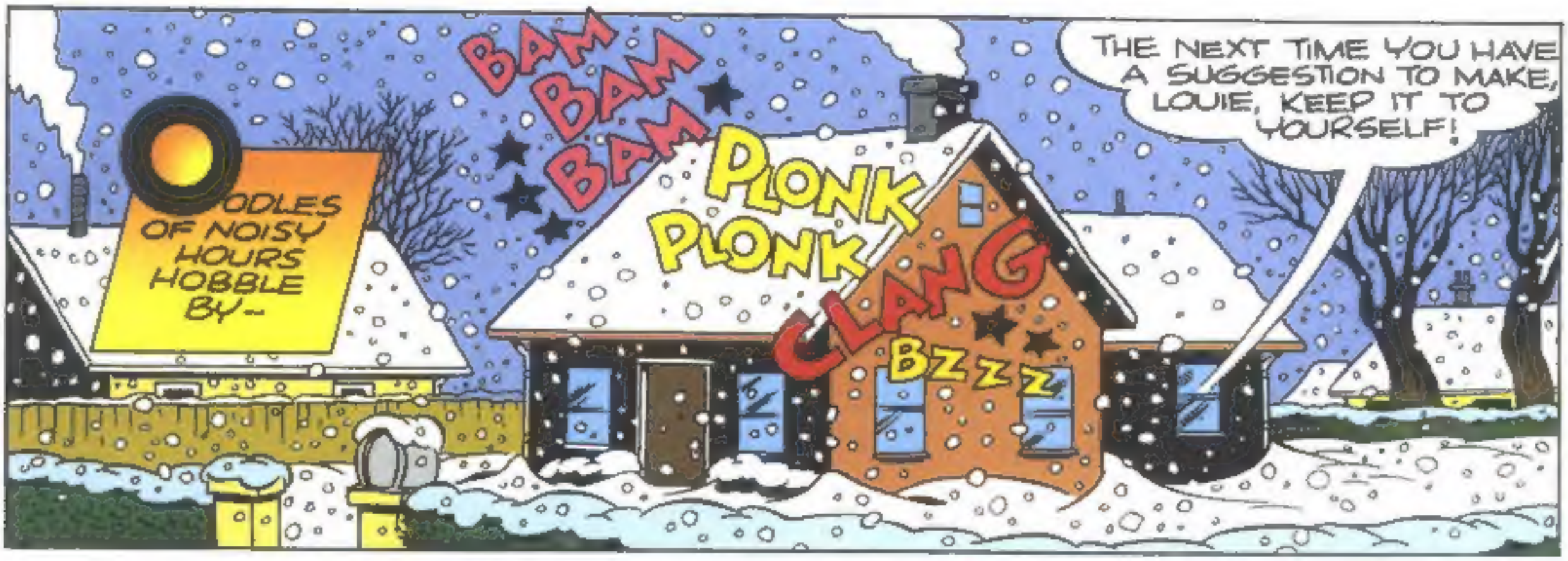
STOP! THAT CATERWAULING WOULD GIVE AN EGYPTIAN MUMMY PALPITATIONS!

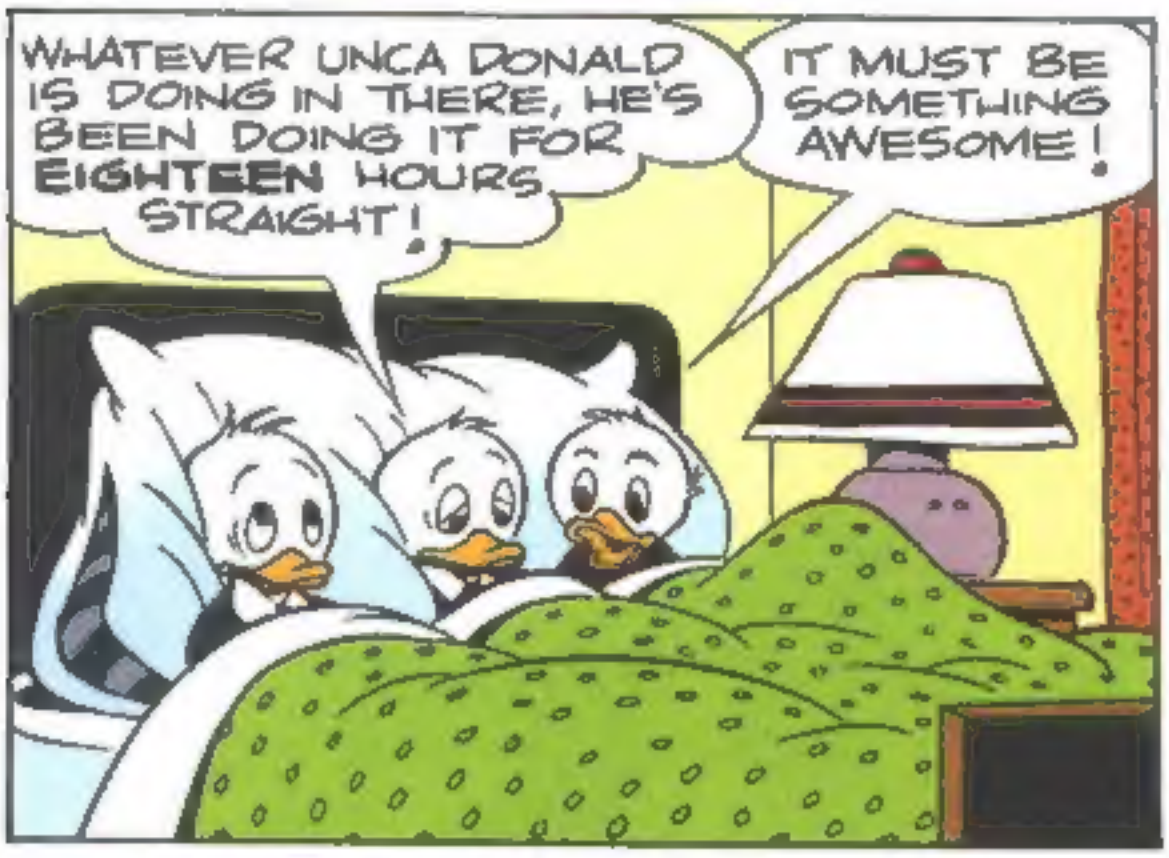
WELL!

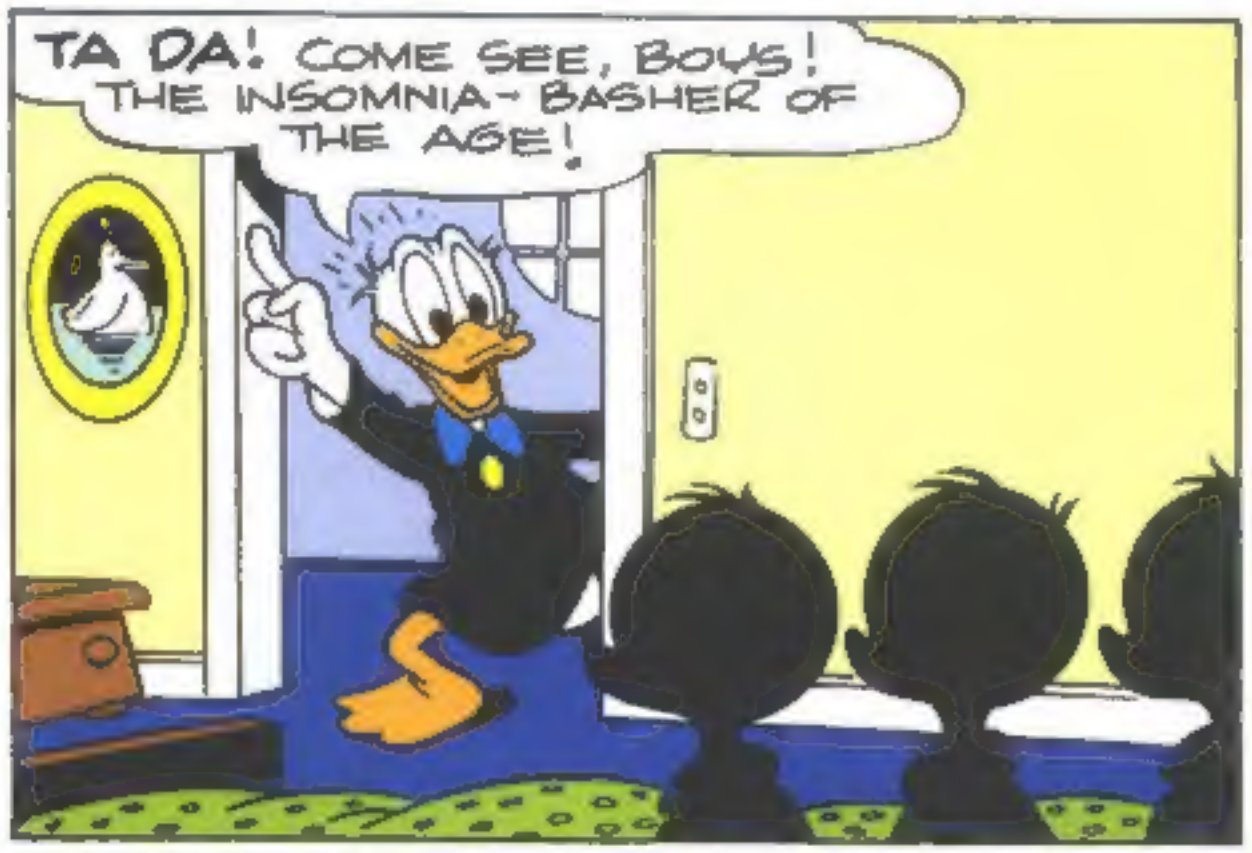
LOOK, BOYS, I KNOW YOU'RE TRYING TO HELP! BUT SO FAR NOTHING SEEMS TO WORK! I'M WIDER AWAKE THAN EVER!

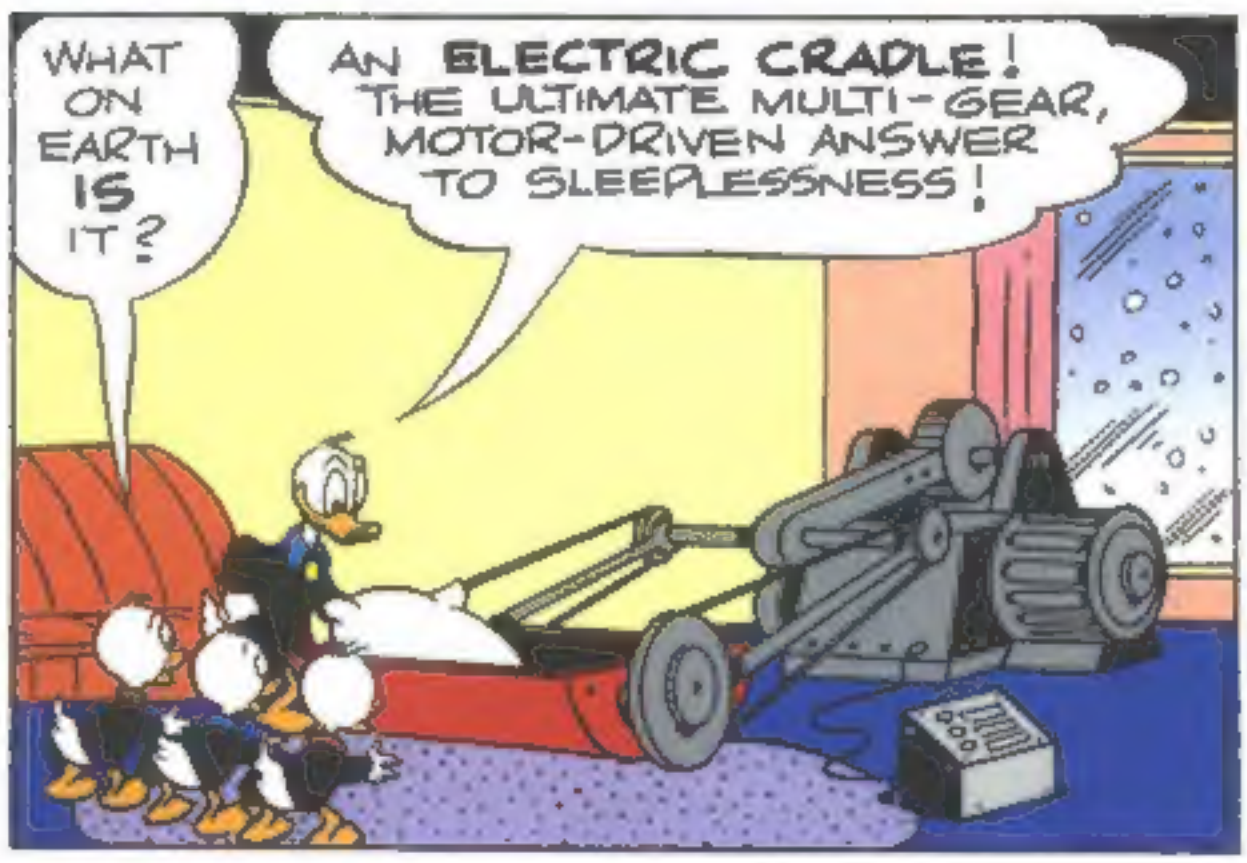
MAYBE WHAT YOU NEED IS A **CRADLE**!

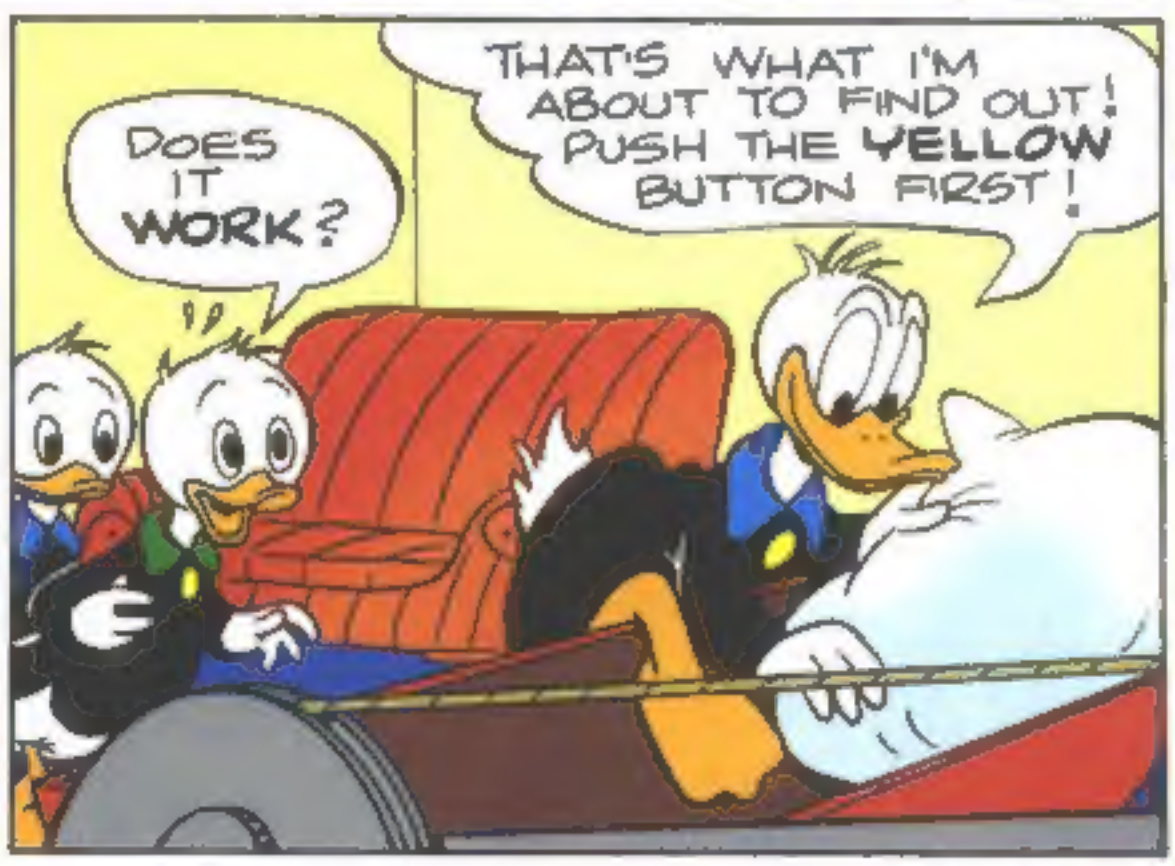
CRADLE? HEY, MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE! IN FACT, IT GIVES ME AN IDEA FOR THE CRADLE TO END ALL CRADLES!

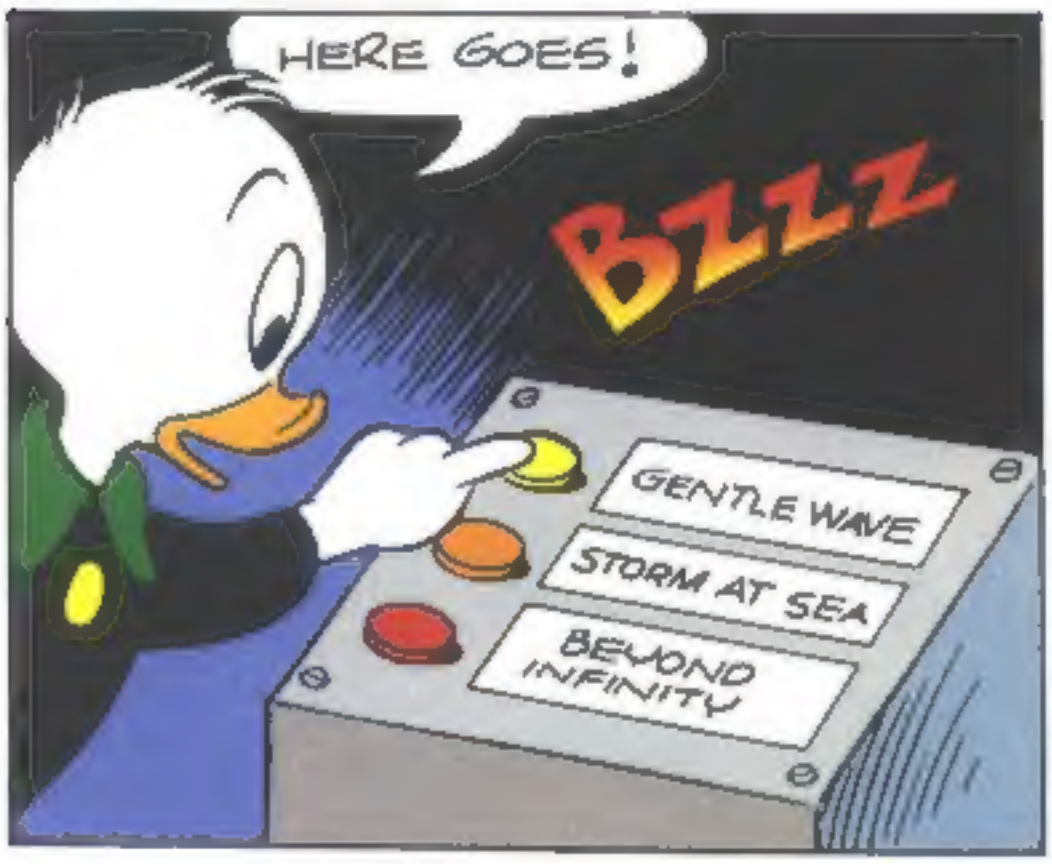

ODLES OF NOISY HOURS HOBBLE BY--
BAM BAM BAM
PLONK PLONK
CLANG
BZZZZ
THE NEXT TIME YOU HAVE A SUGGESTION TO MAKE, LOUIE, KEEP IT TO YOURSELF!

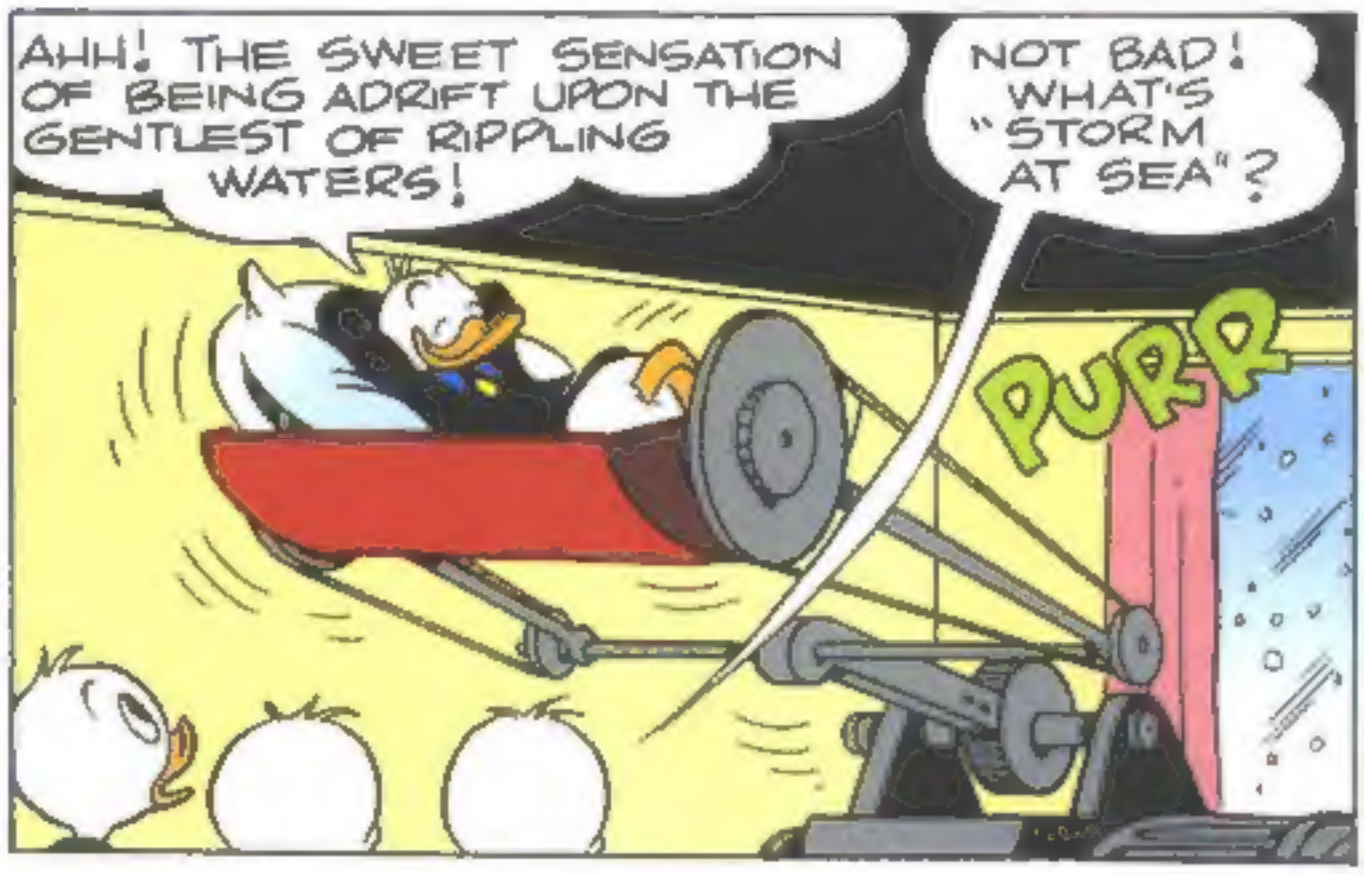

WHATEVER UNCA DONALD IS DOING IN THERE, HE'S BEEN DOING IT FOR EIGHTEEN HOURS STRAIGHT!
IT MUST BE SOMETHING AWESOME!


TA DA! COME SEE, BOYS! THE INSOMNIA-BASHER OF THE AGE!


WHAT ON EARTH IS IT?
AN ELECTRIC CRADLE! THE ULTIMATE MULTI-GEAR, MOTOR-DRIVEN ANSWER TO SLEEPLESSNESS!


DOES IT WORK?
THAT'S WHAT I'M ABOUT TO FIND OUT! PUSH THE YELLOW BUTTON FIRST!


HERE GOES!
BZZZ
GENTLE WAVE
STORM AT SEA
BEYOND INFINITY


AHH! THE SWEET SENSATION OF BEING ADRIFT UPON THE GENTLEST OF RIPPLING WATERS!
NOT BAD! WHAT'S "STORM AT SEA"?
PURR

THAT'S FOR MID-RANGE INSOMNIACS WITH THE NEED FOR A GREATER MOTION-DYNAMIC!

LET'S GIVE IT A TRY!

BZZZZ

SEE! A GREATER SWING! MORE SWOOP AND SWAY!

FINE! BUT WHAT'S "BEYOND INFINITY" FOR?

WHIRR

THAT'S THE LAST RESORT, BOYS! THE **HOPELESS HARD-CORE INSOMNIAC!**

THAT'S **YOU** ALL RIGHT! PUNCH IT UP, LOUIE!

ROGER!

BZZ

STO

BEYO
INFIN

WHAM!

MORNING COMES, AND WITH IT A SHIFT OF SCENE!

AND YOU SAY YOUR UNCLE IS STILL SPINNING AROUND THE HOUSE?

LIKE A **NUCLEAR** TOP!

NEXT TO UNCA DONALD, NIJINSKY WAS A BARNACLE!

DR QU NUMBUL8

SNOOZEOLOGY AND STUFF LIKE THAT THERE

IT'S CLEAR THAT THE DOLDRAMATIC SNOOZE JUNCTION IN YOUR UNCLES BRAIN IS REJECTING ALL IMPULSES SENT FROM THE DYNA-HYPNOPOMPIC ROUSE RESERVOIR! IT DOES SO ON THE PERFECTLY JUSTIFIABLE GROUNDS THAT **NO ONE** NEEDS **THAT** MUCH SLEEP!

Z
ZZZ

CAN WE HAVE THAT IN PLAIN ENGLISH, DOC?

CERTAINLY!

YOUR UNCLE'S PROBLEM IS THAT HE IS TOO FOCUSED ON HIS NEED TO **SLEEP**! THEREFORE, HE SHOULD CONCENTRATE ON REASONS TO **STAY AWAKE**!

THAT OUGHT TO PUT **ANYONE** TO SLEEP!

SO-

WHAT REASON COULD UNCA DONALD HAVE TO STAY AWAKE?

TOYS

IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE A **REAL** REASON! UNCA DONALD ONLY HAS TO **THINK** HE HAS A REASON!

HEY! I THINK I'VE GOT JUST THE THING!

ZOOMO
TELEGRAMS INC.

LATER-

TELEGRAM FOR MISTER DONALD DUCK!

THAT'S ME, MORE OR LESS!

WHAT IS IT, UNCA DONALD?

YOICKS! I'M ONE OF THREE FINALISTS IN A NATION-WIDE CONTEST! FIRST PRIZE IS A **MILLION SMACKERS**!

THE WINNER WILL BE DETERMINED AFTER A SIMPLE SKILL-TESTING QUESTION IS ANSWERED! I CAN EXPECT A PHONE CALL SOMETIME WITHIN THE NEXT **24** HOURS!

BETTER NOT FALL ASLEEP!

SLEEP? **HA**! AFTER WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH, I COULD DO 24 HOURS STANDING ON MY HEAD!

THE COUNT-DOWN BEGINS!

THREE HOURS HAVE GONE BY AND UNCA DONALD IS STILL COOKING ON ALL BURNERS!

FLAM BAM BOOGIE 2 2 BOOO

THE IDEA OF A MILLION DOLLARS HAS HIM MORE WIRED THAN EVER!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO IF HE'S STILL KICKING IN 21 HOURS AND THERE'S NO PHONE CALL?

BOOK PASSAGE TO BORNEO!

INEVITABLY THOUGH, AS THE HOURS TICK SLOWLY BY, DONALD BEGINS TO DRAG!

FOUR HOURS TO GO! WHERE THE DICKENS ÷YAWN÷ IS THAT DIM-WITTED PHONE CALL?

IT'S A GOOD THING I'M... I'M... ZZZ- -I'M AWAKE!

A MILLION SMACKERS IS WORTH STAYIN' AWAKE FOR, YESSIR, AND I'M **AWAKE**, YOU BET! STILL THOUGH, I COULD USE A LITTLE PICK-ME-UP!

IF THIS... ZZ- IF THIS DOESN'T KEEP ME AWAKE, NUTHIN' WILL...

BOOM

ZZZZ SNORT! SPUT!

GLORY BE! UNCA DONALD IS OUT COLD AT LAST!

LET'S PUT HIM TO BED AND CALL IT A WEEK!

AMEN TO THAT!

FOR 36 HOURS, ALL THAT CAN BE HEARD FROM THE DUCK HOUSEHOLD ARE THE SOUNDS OF SWEET SLUMBER-

ZZZ

Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE

CATASTROPHE HAS STRUCK MICKEY'S OLD PAL, DOC STATIC!

MICKEY! MINNIE! THANK GOODNESS YOU HAVE COME! BURGLARS BROKE IN LAST NIGHT, AND THEY STOLE THEY S-STOLE

SOB! I C-CAN'T EVEN TALK ABOUT IT! BAWL!

GOSH, DOC, STOW THE WOE! WHATEVER THEY TOOK, IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD!

D93303

OH, NO? LOOK!

HOLY COW! THOSE RATS STOLE YOUR COMIC BOOKS?!!! NO WONDER YOU'RE UPSET!

Plastic Sam

NO, NOT THAT— THIS! THE RUBBERIZER! MY NEW INVENTION! I GOT THE IDEA FROM THIS COMIC BOOK.

PLASTIC SAM S A SUPERHERO WHO CAN STRETCH LIKE RUBBER! MY RUBBERIZER CAN MAKE ANYONE OR ANYTHING STRETCHABLE, JUST L KE HIM. WATCH!

PLINK!

WOW! THAT'S AMAZING!

MEOW!

STRRRETCH!

Tom Gilbert-97

UNFORTUNATELY, THIS IS ALL I'VE GOT LEFT! THOSE ROTTEN CROOKS STOLE A WHOLE *SPRAY CAN* FULL OF RUBBERIZER!

THEY EVEN STOLE THE *FORMULA* I WROTE DOWN! IF THEY KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT CHEMISTRY, I SHUDDER TO THINK WHAT TH—

OOPS!

LOOK OUT, MICKEY!

HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE FLINGING THAT STUFF, DOC!

SPLOOSH!

OH, HOW *CLUMSY* OF ME!

DO YOU FEEL ANY *EFFECTS* YET? AN *ELASTIC* SENSATION, PERHAPS?

SORRY, DOC— *NOTHING!* MAYBE TH' STUFF ONLY WORKS ON *CATS!*

I'D STILL LIKE TO RUN SOME *TESTS* ON YOU LATER, MICKEY!

OKAY, BUT FIRST I'M GONNA TRACK DOWN YOUR *RUBBERIZER!* THAT'S A PROMISE

OH, AND THANKS FOR LENDING ME YOUR COMIC BOOK! SEE YA!

GEE, MINNIE, I'M ALMOST SORRY DOC'S SERUM *DIDN'T* WORK! WOULDN'T IT BE SWELL TO *REALLY* BE A RUBBER-MAN LIKE PLASTIC SAM?

YOU AND YOUR *COMIC BOOKS!* YOU SHOULD TRY READING A *REAL* BOOK SOMETIME!

HMPHH! WHAT KINDA SILLY *STUFF* IS THIS!

IT'S *NOT* SILLY— IT'S *SCIENTIFIC!*

DOCTOR CRACKPOT'S BOOK SAYS SHORT GUYS ARE ALWAYS *BOSSY* BECAUSE THEY'RE *INSECURE!*

AW, HE'S *NUTS!*

HMMM! *INTERESTING!* ON PAGE 27, DOCTOR CRACKPOT SAYS 97% OF PEOPLE WHO CALL HIM *NUTS* SUFFER FROM ACUTE *SHORT-GUY SYNDROME!*

!!

AHEM! YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT *SHORT GUYS..?*

GOOD HEAVENS! I THOUGHT THE RUBBER ZER DIDN'T WORK ON YOU!

IT MUST'VE HAD A DELAYED EFFECT! GUESS IT'LL *WEAR OFF* EVENTUALLY, THOUGH, LIKE DOC STATIC TOLD US!

I JUST HOPE IT DOESN'T WEAR OFF WHILE YOU'RE TWISTED INTO SOME WEIRD SHAPE— Y'MIGHT GET *STUCK* LIKE THAT!

WE'LL I'M GONNA ENJOY THIS WHILE I CAN!

LET'S SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING IN THE PAPERS ABOUT DOC'S LAB BEING BURGLARIZED!

MICKEY, *LOOK!* YOU DON'T THINK THIS IS RELATED TO THE RUBBER ZER, DO YOU?

DAILY BLAT

MYSTERY TERRORIST THREATENS CITY!

$10,000,000 RANSOM DEMANDED!

I DOUBT IT! HOW COULD YOU HOLD A WHOLE *CITY* FOR RANSOM WITH A SPRAY THAT TURNS THINGS INTO PUTTY!

SAY, WHAT'S THAT *RACKET?*

HONK!

HONK!

HONK!

BEEP!

:ULP!: I HAD TO ASK!

WHAT A *MESS!*

BEEEP!

HONK!

HONK!

BEEP!

LOOKS LIKE THIS STUFF'S BEEN *RUBBERIZED!* BUT WHO ?

BOING!

LOOK AT THIS, MICKEY!

YIPES! *THE RED BAT?!* I'VE TANGLED WITH TH S GUY BEFORE! HE'S *POISON!*

THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE! PAY ME $10,000,000... OR ELSE!

— THE RED BAT

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL -

WHAT THE —? *MICKEY MOUSE?!* I'VE TANGLED WITH THAT GUY BEFORE! HE'S *POISON!*

DON'T WORRY ABOJT HIM, BOSS! ONE SHOT OF THIS, AND

GIVE ME THAT! YOU'VE *WASTED* TOO MJCH RUBBERIZER ALREADY, PINKY!

AND DON'T EVER *UNDERESTIMATE* THAT MOJSE! HE S *DANGEROUS!* BUT IF HE GETS IN MY WAY

HE'LL LEARN THAT *I'M* DOWN R.GHT *DEADLY!*

MEANWHILE

IF THE BAT'S AS BAD AS YOU SAY, IT'S EVEN MORE URGENT THAT *WE* GET DOC STATIC'S RJBBERIZER BACK!

I KNOW BJT *HOW?* IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME *CLUE!* SOME SOME

BOING!

BOING!

FOLLOW THAT POOCH!

THE WHOLE STREET'S LIKE *RUBBER!* THE BAT MJST HAVE GONE THIS WAY!

BOING!

BOING!

DARN! THE STREET'S *SOLID* AGAIN! WE'VE *LOST* HIM!

OLIVER AVE.

RICHARDS RD.

YIKES!

BEND!

OR HE COULD BE RIGHT NEAR *HERE!*

MICKEY, *LOOK!* THERE IS A *LIGHT* IN THAT WINDOW!

SPOOI-O-OI-NG!

COLE APTS.

IN THE OLD ABANDONED *COLE* BUILDING? NOW *THAT'S* SUSPICIOUS! GUARD MY COMIC BOOK, MINNIE! THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR

PLASTIC MICKEY!

HOLY SMOKES! IT'S THE *RED BAT* — AND THE *RUBBERIZER*, TOO!

HERE Y'GO, BOSS' BOY, THIS S ONE *BIG BAG!*

IT BETTER BE *IT NEEDS TO HOLD TEN MILLION* IN CASH!

SOME *LUCK* F NDIN' THE RJBBERIZER IN STATIC S LAB, HUH, BOSS?

"LJCK," MY EYE! I DIDN'T STUDY ALL THOSE *SCIENCE JOURNALS* FOR THE FUN OF IT. NOW C'MON, I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE *MAYOR!*

RUBBERIZER

TAKE COVER, MINNIE! THE BAT'S COMING!

PINKY, STAND GUARD WHILE I'M GONE! AND IF YOU SEE THAT DO-GOODER MOUSE, *PLUG HIM!*

OLE
TS.

MY PLEASURE BOSS!

MICKEY, LET'S CALL THE *POLICE!*

NO TIME! WE CAN'T R SK LOSING THE RUBBERIZER!

YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT HOW CAN WE GET INTO THE BUILDING? THE BACK DOOR IS ALL BOARDED UP!

HMMM! Y'KNOW, MY FACE IS PRETTY *SQUISHY!* I WONDER

PLASTIC SAM

SQUISH!

SQUOOSH!

SQUISH!

SCRUNCH!

SO, MINNIE

HOW DO I *LOOK?*

OOOH! *HORRIBLE!*

PINKY, YOU IDIOT! WAKE UP!

WHA —? BOSS! B-BUT YOU JUST LEFT!

WELL, I'M BACK! GO SEE IF ANYONE'S SNEAKING 'ROUND BACK! NOW!

S-SURE THING, BOSS!

GOSH, MICKEY, I'M SCARED!

HOW D'YOU THINK I FEEL? BUT THIS MIGHT BE OUR ONLY CHANCE TO STOP THE BAT FROM DOING ANY MORE DAMAGE!

THERE'S THE RUBBER-IZER!

BOY, I SURE MADE A SAP OUTTA THAT CROOK! NOT BAD FOR A "SHORT GUY," EH, MIN?

MICKEY, STOP KIDDING AROUND! THE BAT COULD COME BACK ANY MINUTE!

YEAH, WE'VE GOTTA SNAG THAT SPRAY CAN AND SCRAM! BUT HOW? THIS DOOR'S LOCKED TIGHT!

I'D BETTER CHECK OUT MY TRUSTY "INSTRUCTION MANUAL"

HA! HA! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE, SAM!

AHA, LOOK HERE — THE PURPLE PANTYWAIST PUSHED POOR PLASTIC SAM INTO A T NY TREASURE CHEST! BUT THEN SAM OOZED OUT OF THE KEYHOLE! KINDA LIKE

TH'S!

:GASP!:

SQUOOOOSH!

MMF! I NOW KNOW HOW *TOOTHPASTE* FEELS!

YOWZA! THERE'S TH' STUFF AND THE *FORMULA*, TOO!

RUBBER

WE'RE AS GOOD AS *GONE*, GAL! I'VE GOT THE RUBBER ZER'

MICKEY, I THINK SOMEONE'S COMING!

TROMP! TROMP!

OH, NO — IT'S *PINKY!* AND HE'S PACKING A *PISTOL!*

SOMETHING'S ODD HERE! THE BAT *LOOKED* LIKE THE BAT — BUT HE SURE DIDN'T *SOUND* LIKE HIM!

I'D BETTER CHECK *UPSTAIRS*, TOO!

TROMP! TROMP!

YIKES! I'VE GOTTA JAMOOSE, *PRONTO!*

MINNIE! HELP PULL ME OUT!

THERE! YOU'RE ALMOST —

WHAT'S *WRONG?*

BOY, AM I A *DOPE!* MY BODY'S *RUBBER*, SO IT CAN SQUEEZE THROUGH EASY! BUT THE SPRAY CAN *CAN'T!* MINNIE, I I ... GULP!

TROMP! TROMP! TROMP!

I'M STUCK!

RUBBERIZER

SORRY TO STRETCH OUT THE SUSPENSE, FOLKS, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL CHAPTER TWO TO SEE HOW OUR HERO SQUEEZES OUT OF THIS TRAP!

Walt Disney's

CHIP 'N DALE

LOOKY WHAT I FIND IN WOODS, CHIP! OLD EMPTY BUCKET!

WHY YOU DRAG IT ALLA WAY HOME?

THAT NOT GOOD FOR ANYTHING!

SURE! WE HAUL ACORNS IN IT MAYBE!

NO! IT TOO **BIG**, SILLY! TOO HARD TO CARRY! IT NO GOOD FOR **THAT**!

GUESS YOU RIGHT!

BUT IT MUST BE GOOD FOR **SOMETHING**!

NOPE!

I BETCHY A DOZEN ACORNS YOU CAN'T FIND ANY USE FOR IT AT ALL!

ITTA BET!

JUST THINKA SOMETHING! HELP ME LIFT THE BUCKET, CHIP!

HEH, HEH! YOU WIN!

SCAMP

by
Walt Disney

DISNEY'S

MICKEY MOUSE

WHAT AN INVENTION! DOC STATIC'S AMAZING *RUBBERIZER* TRANSFORMED MICKEY INTO A STRETCHABLE MOUSE, JUST LIKE HIS FAVORITE COMIC-BOOK HERO, *PLASTIC SAM!* UNFORTUNATELY, A CROOK NAMED *THE RED BAT* SWIPED THE RUBBERIZER! MICKEY TRIED TO GET IT BACK BY STRETCHING THROUGH A TINY KEYHOLE... AND GOT STUCK!

MICKEY, YOU'VE GOT TO PULL YOJRSELF FREE! THE BAT'S *GUNMAN* IS COMING UPSTAIRS!

AND I CAN'T DROP IT, EITHER, OR THE BAT'LL GET IT AGAIN!

MMMF! IT'S NO USE, MINNIE! I *CAN'T* SQUEEZE MY ARM THROUGH WHILE I'M HOLDING THE CAN OF *RUBBERIZER!*

RUBBERIZER

WHAT'LL WE DO?! PINKY WILL BE HERE IN A SEC — AND IF THERE'S ANYPLACE TO *HIDE* IN THIS HALLWAY, IT'S HIDIN' FROM *ME*, TOO!

MICKEY, I'VE GOT A *BRAINSTORM!* SQUEEZE YOURSELF BACK INSIDE, QUICK!

TROMP! TROMP! TROMP!

SAY . I *KNOW* I HEARD SOME-THIN' THAT TIME!

WELL, ANY *SNOOPERS* I FIND, I'LL MAKE 'EM LOOK LIKE *SWISS CHEESE!*

OKAY· NOW WHAT, MINNIE? SHOULD I *UNLOCK* THE DOOR?

SQUEEEEEZE!

NO TIME! *SPRAY IT!*

OH, I GETCHA! WHY DIDN'T *I* THINK OF THAT?

PSSST!

YESSIR, WHOEVER'S UP THERE IS GONNA WISH THEY'D NEVER MESSED WITH PINKY AND THE BAT!

PRETTY CLEVER, MINNIE! IT'S A BREEZE TO SQUEEZE THROUGH A *RUBBER DOOR!*

SHHH! HERE HE COMES!

TROMP!

TROMP!

TROMP!

HUH! NOTHIN' AND NO ONE! I MUST BE HEARIN' THINGS!

WELL, JUST TO PLAY IT SAFE, I'LL STICK *HERE* 'TIL THE BAT COMES BACK!

WHEW! WHAT A SQUEAKER!

IT'S NOT OVER YET! *THE RED BAT* WILL BE BACK SOON! IF WE'RE STILL HERE, WE'LL *REALLY* BE COOKED.

THINGS ARE HEATING UP IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE, TOO!

YOU PERFIDIOUS PILFERER! HOW DARE YOU THREATEN OUR FAIR CITY W TH YOUR R·DICULOUS "*RUBBER-IZER*"?! HOW DO WE EVEN KNOW IT *WORKS?*

OH, IT WORKS ALL RIGHT, MAYOR! *THE RED BAT* NEVER *BLUFFS!*

DUCKBURG CITY HALL

REMEMBER THAT *SAGGING SKYSCRAPER?* BUT IF YOJ NEED PROOF

LOOK AT YOUR TV! THE *AIRPORT* SHOJLD BE CRAWLING WITH *CAMERAS* BY NOW!

AND AS YOU CAN SEE, THE RESULT .S *TOTAL CHAOS!*

OFFICIALS PLAN TO TEMPORARILY *CLOSE* THE AIRPORT, JUST AS SOON AS THEY FIGURE OUT HOW TO *LAND* ALL THESE AIRPLANES

DUCKBURG AIRPORT

BOING!

SPROING!

BOUNCE!

VERY WELL, YOU *FIEND!* YOU YOU WIN! WE HAVE NO CHOICE BJT TO PAY YOUR EXORB TANT *EXTORTION!*

AHH! TEN MILLION DOLLARS IN LARGE BILLS— HOW *GENEROUS!* AND BEST OF ALL

THERE'S PLENTY *MORE* WHERE THIS CAME FROM! *HA HA HAAAA!!*

MEANWHILE

WELL?

NO LUCK! HE'S STILL OUT THERE!

MICKEY, IT FEELS LIKE WE'VE BEEN TRAPPED HERE FOR *HOURS!* I WISH WE COULD JUST *PHONE* FOR HELP!

ME, TOO! BUT THE BAT'S SO *PARANOID*, HE EVEN *LOCKS* HIS OWN TELEPHONE.

GUESS HE DOESN'T WANT PINKY RUNNING UP THE LONG-DISTANCE BILL! HEH!

WHAT A PICKLE! SIX STOREYS UP, AND *NO FIRE ESCAPE!* IF ONLY

OMIGOSH! MICKEY HE'S *BACK!*

THE BAT? *GULP!* AND ME WITHOUT *LIFE INSURANCE!*

WOW, LOOK AT THAT BAG BULGE WITH *LOOT!* WHATTA *BEE-YOO-TIFUL* SIGHT!

SAY, I LOOKED BEHIND THE BUILDING LIKE YA ASKED, BOSS, BJT I DIDN'T SEE NO ONE!

LIKE *I* ASKED?

MICKEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING WITH DOC STAT C'S *FORMULA?* THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKES!

IT'TH NO *MUNCH'S* JOKE! I'B *EATING* TH' *CHOMP!* FORBJLA SO TH' BAT CAN'T *SMACK'S* MAKE ANY MORE *RUBBERIZER!*

SURE WHEN YA CAME BACK THE *FIRST* TIME, Y' TOLD ME TO LOOK IN BACK FOR SNOOPERS! YOUR *VOICE* KINDA SOUNDED *FUNNY*, THOUGH

ANYWAYS, WHEN I CAME BACK YOU WAS *GONE!* I THOUGHT I HEARD YA *UPSTAIRS*, BUT YOU WASN'T THERE, NEITHER·

YOU BLIND FOOL! THAT INFERNAL *MOUSE* IS INVOLVED IN THIS SOMEHOW, I KNOW IT!

GRRRR! I'LL TEACH HIM TO TRIFLE WITH *THE BAT!*

CRIPES, THEY'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND!

YOU TAKE THIS AND HIDE IN THE KITCHEN, MINI! WE *CAN'T* LET THEM GET THAT RUBBERIZER!

I'LL STAY OUT HERE! MAYBE I CAN FIGURE HOW TO SNEAK OUT AND GET *HELP!*

MICKEY, *PLEASE* BE CAREFUL

:GULP!: YEAH, *C-CAREFUL...*

MAN, OH MAN! HOW COULD PLASTIC SAM GET OUT OF THIS? IMPERSONATING TH' BAT WON'T HELP THIS T ME!

HMMM! I COULD TRY . *NAW!* THAT WON'T WORK· BUT MAYBE

HAVE A NICE *FLIGHT*, YOJ MUGS!! HA HA!

THIS WILL!

AW, C'MON, BOSS! SEE? IT'S STILL *LOCKED TIGHT!* AND NO ONE COULDA GOT IN THERE WITHOJT UNLOCK NG THE DOOR!

"NO ONE," EH?

"LOCKED TIGHT," EH?

BEND!

ALL RIGHT MOUSE! ONE MOVE AND I'LL — ?!?

THE RUBBERIZER'S GONE! HE MUST'VE MADE OFF WITH IT SOMEHOW!

NO WAY! I WAS STANDING GUARD IN THE HALLWAY TH' WHOLE TIME, BOSS!

THEN HE'S HIDING SOMEWHERE IN HERE! CHECK OUT THE KITCHEN, PINKY! AND IF ANYONE'S IN THERE

SHOOT FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER!

RATTLE! RATTLE!

RUBBERIZER

HEY, YA BIG PALOOKA! MICKEY MOUSE ISN'T THERE ...

HE'S HERE!

SWOOSH!

HOT DOG! I SURE PULLED THE RUG OUT FROM UNDER YOU MUGS!

SLAM!

THUD!

B-B-BOSS! THAT WAS NO RUG — THAT WAS MICKEY MOUSE!

BRILLIANT DEDUCTION, PINKY! NOW STOP TALKING AND GET HIM!

GOTCHA, BOSS! THE RUNT'S AS GOOD AS GOT!

"RUNT," HUH?! BAT, I THINK YOUR PAL SUFFERS FROM "TALL-GUY SYNDROME"

AND I DO MEAN SUFFERS!

!!!

YOWCH!

WHAM!

BLAST! THAT SNEAKY SO-AND-SO MUST'VE USED THE RUBBERIZER ON HIM-SELF BEFORE HE HID IT! ZOOF!≤

BRILLIANT DEDUCTION, BATSY! AND NOW I'VE GOT THIS CASE ALL WRAPPED UP! HEH!

YOO-HOO, MINNIE! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW! PLASTIC MICKEY HAS SAVED TH' DAY!

SO THERE IS SOMEONE HIDING IN THE KITCHEN!

HEY, BOSS! SOME-THIN'S HAPPENING — THE MOUSE IS TWITCHIN' UP A STORM!

≤ULP!≤ I F-FEEL KINDA W-WEIRD ALL OF A SUDDEN

OOPS!

POP!

WELL, WELL, WELL, QUITE A TIME FOR THE RUBBERIZER TO *WEAR OFF*, EH, MOUSE?

OKAY, *SMART GUY!* WE'LL LET PINKY PLAY *HIDE-AND-SEEK* IN THE KITCHEN! THEN YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE YOU STASHED THE *RUBBERIZER!*

PINKY ?

WHUMP!

SAY, MINN-E, WHATCHA GOT COOKIN' IN THERE?!

CREEEAAK!

BOSS! THE CUPBOARD'S *BARE!*

SO! JUST FULL OF *TRICKS*, AREN'T YOU? WHERE'S YOUR *GIRLFRIEND* GONE WITH MY RUBBERIZER?!

=GULP!= HONEST, BAT, I *DON'T KNOW!*

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

EH? SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR! WATCH HIM, PINKY, WHILE I CHECK IT OUT!

CAREFUL WITH THAT THING!

LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?

YOU?! BUT HOW ?

MINNIE! WHATTA SIGHT FOR SORE EYES! YOU *ESCAPED!*

AND I FOUND SOME HELP AT A NEARBY *DONUT SHOP!*

OKAY, BOYS — *RAISE 'EM!*

IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S A 20-METER DROP TO THE GROUND! HOW COULD YOU HAVE GOTTEN DOWN?

BEATS ME! GIGGLE!

ARGH!

!!!

AND SO THE NEXT DAY—

SO YOU RUBBERIZED YOURSELF, THEN STRETCHED OUT THE WINDOW AND GOT HELP, MINNIE? WHAT A *DARING* YOUNG LADY YOU ARE! I WOULD'VE BEEN TOO SCARED TO THINK!

THANKS, DOC! IT WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED! I'M SORRY I USED UP THE REST OF THE *RUBBERIZER*, THOUGH!

"STATIC'S THE NAME, SCIENCE IS THE GAME!"

OH, IT'S PROBABLY JUST AS WELL THAT MICKEY *ATE* THE FORM-ULA! I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW *DANGEROUS* MY SERUM COULD BE IN THE WRONG HANDS!

I JUST WISH I'D HAD A CHANCE TO TEST IT ON MYSELF! NOW I'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE STRETCHABLE! ≠SIGH!≠

TAKE IT FROM ME, DOC, YOU'D BE GLAD TH' FEELING IS ONLY *TEMPORARY!*

ANY TIME, *BIG GUY!*

GOOD THING MY GAL SHOWED UP RIGHT WHEN I CAME UN-RUBBERIZED! THANKS A MILLION, MINNIE!

HEY, THAT REMINDS ME! IF YOU STILL WANT ME TO READ THE *"SHORT GUY"* BOOK—

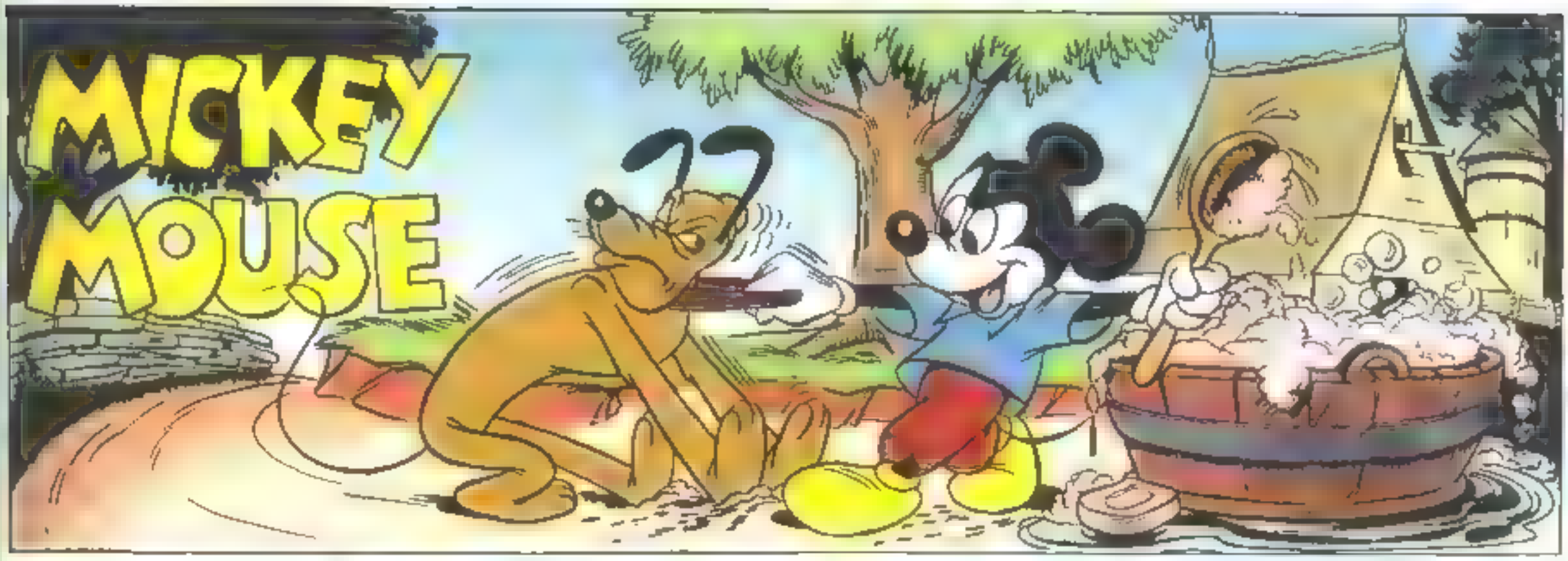
HA! ANY GUY AS *BRAVE* AS YOU IS PLENTY TALL ENOUGH FOR ME, MICKEY! BESIDES

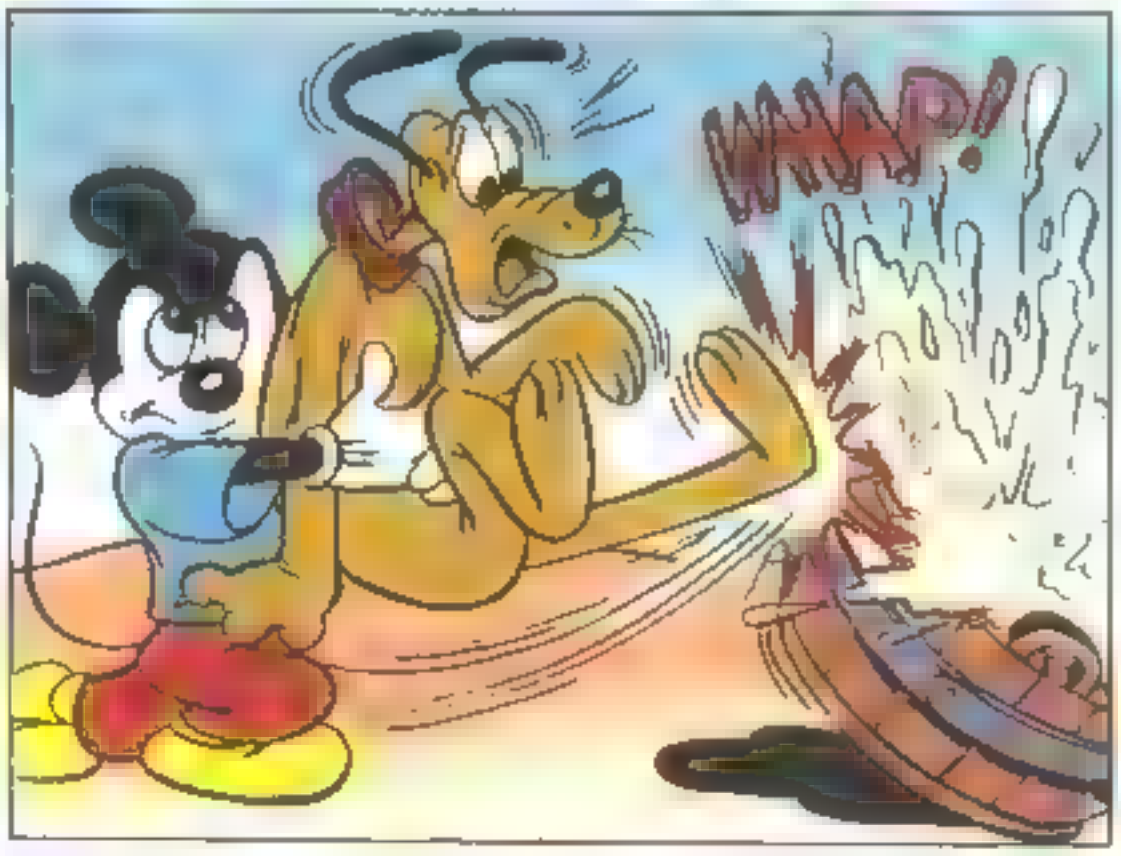
WHO'S GOT TIME TO WASTE READING THAT *BALONEY?!* GIVE ME A GOOD *PLASTIC SAM* STORY ANYTIME! THIS STUFF'LL REALLY *STRETCH* YOUR MIND!

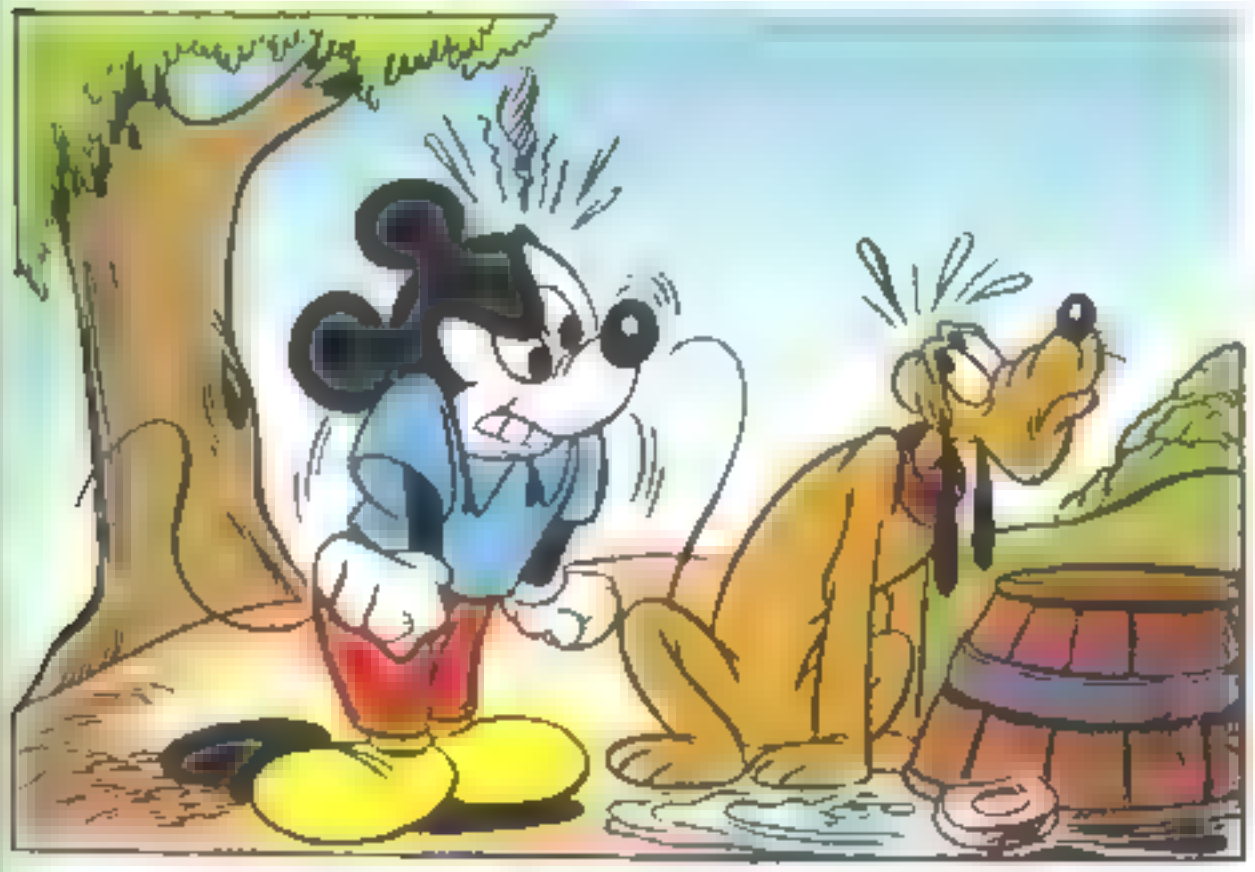
Plastic Sam

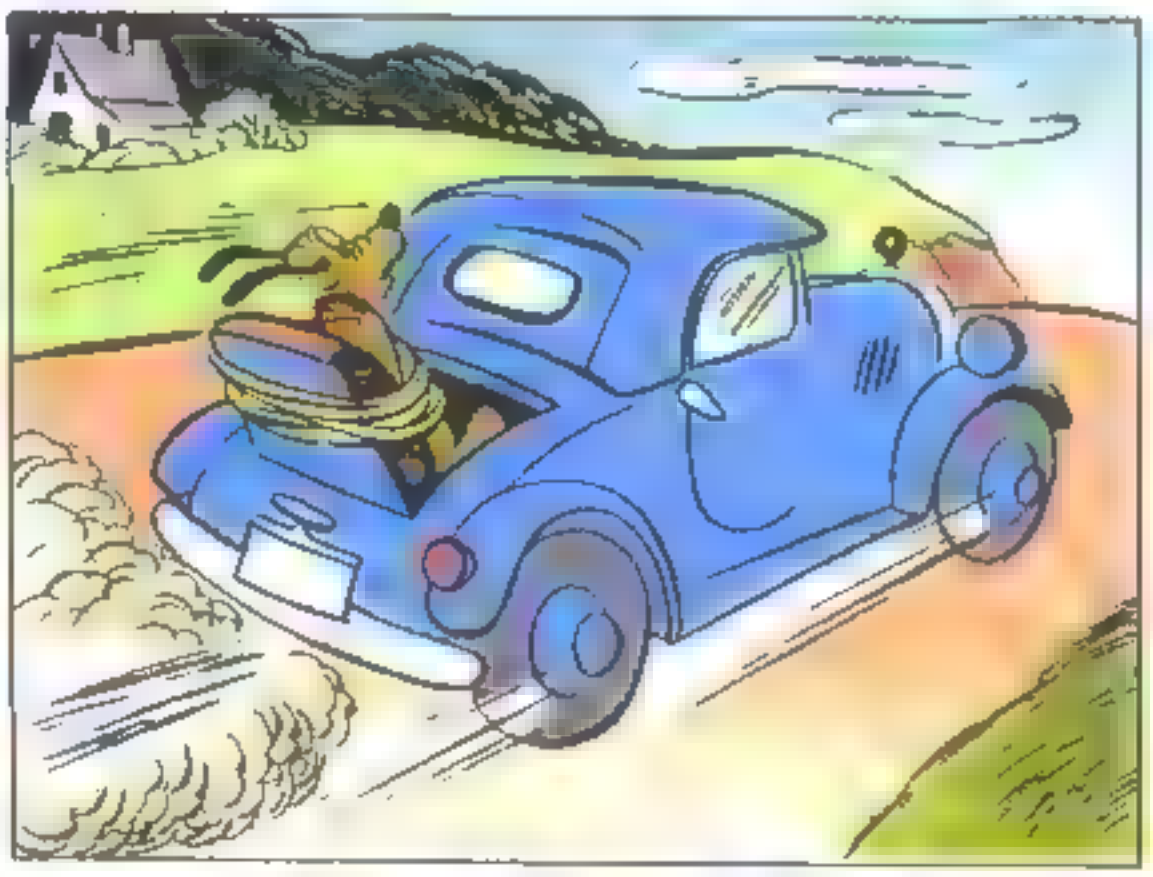
HA HA!

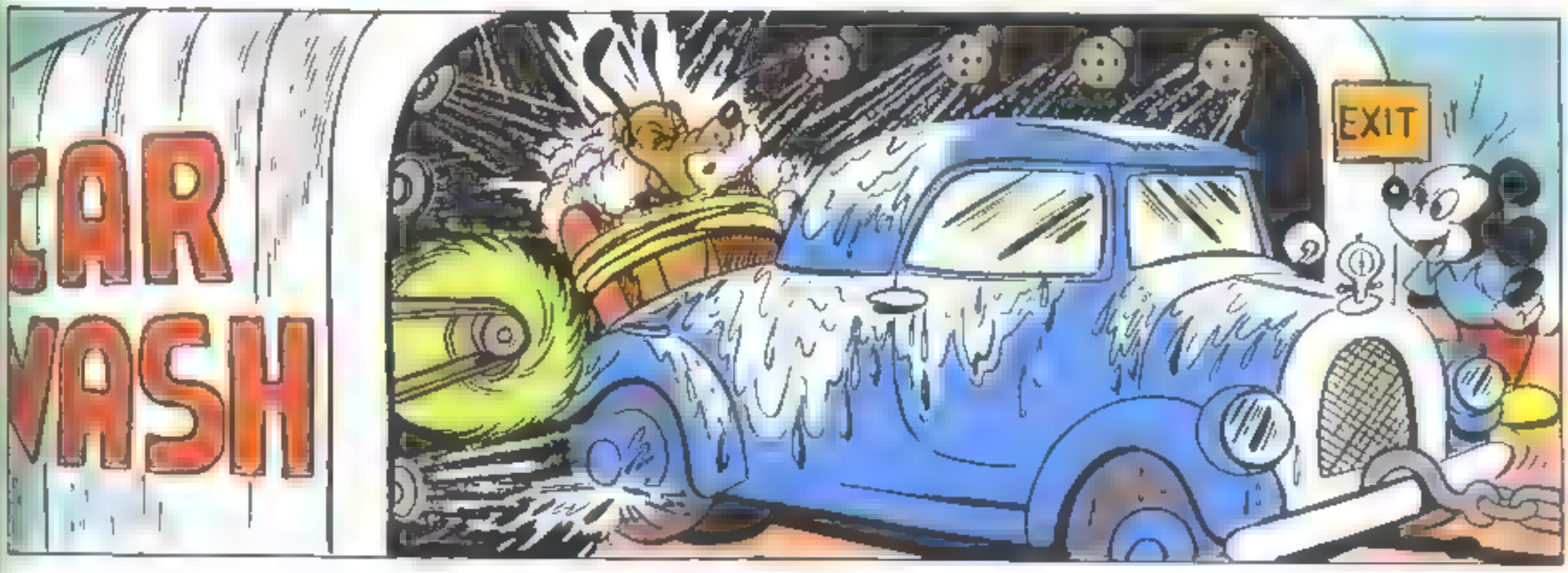
MICKEY MOUSE











Fourteen years before comic book fans discovered Carl Barks' address and contacted him, he received this gracious note from film star Esther Williams. It seems Williams used to babysit for Ed McGahan, a Los Angeles publisher who later retired to San Jacinto. When McGahan came across Williams' name in one of Barks' stories about Barney Bear and Benny Burro (**Our Gang Comics** 26), he had the bright idea of asking the artist to inscribe the comic for her.

In Bark's story, Barney goes fishing on Lake Minnbiglies in the north woods. While buying a can of bait from a local Indian, he enthuses, "There's nothing better than a sizzling northern pike for breakfast!" The brave retorts dourly, "Me likum dish of vitamin-stuffed Oat-e Float-es Savum box tops, get-um picture of Esther Williams."

Esther Williams

Oct. 20, 1946

Dear Carl Barks,

Thank you so much for the autographed magazine. Ed Mc Gahan sent it to me, and it was quite a thrill to find my name in a funny book.

Thanks for inoluding me with your clever little characters.

Sincerely,

Esther Williams

Barks' First Fan Letter

ESTHER WILLIAMS
METRO GOLDWYN-MAYER STUDIOS,
CULVER CITY, CALIF.

Walt Disney PRESENTS

Donald Duck's Christmas on Bear Mountain

WOE IS ME! OH, WOE! WOE! WOE!

HERE WE SIT IN THIS DUMPY LITTLE HOUSE, WAITING FOR CHRISTMAS TO COME!

YEAH! AND OTHER PEOPLE HAVE MOUNTAIN CABINS WHERE THERE'S SNOW AND TREES!

THAT'S NOT MY GRIPE! CHRISTMAS'D BE OKAY RIGHT HERE IF ONLY I WASN'T SO DOGGONE BROKE!

YOU MEAN YOU HAVEN'T MONEY ENOUGH TO BUY PRESENTS?

I MEAN IT DOUBLE! THERE'S NOT EVEN MONEY IN THIS PIGHIDE TO BUY A CHRISTMAS DINNER — UNLESS WE EAT TRIPE!

WE ARE IN FOR A DULL TIME!

IF ONLY RICH OLD UNCLE SCROOGE WOULD REMEMBER US!

BUT HE WON'T!

ACROSS TOWN IN THE HUGE MANSION OF UNCLE SCROOGE McDUCK!

HERE I SIT IN THIS BIG LONELY DUMP, WAITING FOR CHRISTMAS TO PASS! BAH! THAT SILLY SEASON WHEN EVERYBODY LOVES EVERYBODY ELSE! A CURSE ON IT!

ME — I'M DIFFERENT! EVERYBODY HATES ME, AND I HATE EVERYBODY!

BUT THOSE STUPID PEOPLE BUYING PRESENTS FOR EACH OTHER SEEM TO HAVE FUN! AND ME—I'VE NEVER HAD ANY FUN!

I HAVE IT! I'LL GIVE A PRESENT TO THAT RATTLEBRAINED NEPHEW OF MINE— THAT DONALD DUCK! BUT FIRST HE'LL HAVE TO PASS A LITTLE TEST!

THAT AFTERNOON!

A MESSAGE FROM MY UNCLE SCROOGE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

HEY, KIDS, LISTEN TO THIS! IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

"DEAR DONALD, HUEY, LOUIE, AND DEWEY: WOULD YOU LIKE TO USE MY MOUNTAIN CABIN FOR THE HOLIDAYS? IT IS STOCKED WITH FOOD, AND I'VE SENT UP PRESENTS FOR THE BOYS! MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME!... UNCLE SCROOGE MCDUCK. P.S: DON'T LET THE BEARS SCARE YOU TOO MUCH!

PLOOEY! WHO'S AFRAID OF BEARS?

YOU ARE!

BUT LET'S GO, ANYWAY!

THEY HAVE ACCEPTED YOUR INVITATION, SIR, AND ARE LEAVING FOR THE CABIN RIGHT AWAY!

HEE! HEE! HEE!

THEY THINK THEY'RE GOING TO GET SOMETHING FOR NOTHING! HAW! I'M BEGINNING TO HAVE FUN ALREADY!

AS I SAID BEFORE, I HATE EVERYBODY! BUT I COULD LEARN TO LIKE A BRAVE MAN—IF THERE IS SUCH A THING!

YOU DON'T THINK YOUR NEPHEW IS A BRAVE MAN, SIR?

HIM! THAT QUIVERING WATERFOWL WOULD FLINCH AT HIS OWN SHADOW!

BUT I'M GOIN' TO TEST HIM, ANYWAY! IF HE PASSES, HE GETS A REAL PRESENT! IF HE DOESN'T—WELL, I'LL HAVE FUN, ANYWAY!

THERE IT IS, UNCA' DONALD!

WOW!

WHAT A SETUP FOR A PERFECT CHRISTMAS!

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!

OUR PRESENTS!

AND ALL THE EATS!

LOOK! BOXES OF TOYS!

AND ROLLER SKATES

AND CANDY AND PUZZLES!

AND TALK ABOUT EATS! HERE'S TURKEY, DRESSING, SALADS, FRUIT— EVERYTHING!

UNCLE SCROOGE IS A SWELL OLD DUCK! A SWELL OLD DUCK IS HE!

THEY'RE UP THERE BY NOW, DROOLING ALL OVER THE PLACE! BUT AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK THEY'LL START THINKING ABOUT BEARS!

THAT'S WHEN I'LL BE THERE TO SEE IF THERE'S SUCH A THING AS A BRAVE DUCK IN MY FAMILY!

COME HERE, EDGERTON, AND GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS BEAST!

ROAR!

EEK!

I'LL START MY VACATION AS OF NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, MR. McDUCK!

CRASH!

HEE! HEE! HEE! AS I WAS SAYING, THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A BRAVE MAN!

TO MY MOUNTAIN CABIN, JAMES! AND DON'T SPARE THE GAS!

YESSIR!

GEE! ONE MORE DAY TILL CHRISTMAS!

THEN WE CAN OPEN OUR PRESENTS!

I HOPE NOTHING HAPPENS TO SPOIL OUR FUN — LIKE BEARS, I MEAN!

NO BEARS WILL BE OUT TONIGHT! IT'S STARTING TO SNOW!

BESIDES, THEY SLEEP

IN THE WINTERTIME!

I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND WITH THIS SPYGLASS—JUST TO MAKE SURE!

EEK! THERE'S A BEAR NOW!

A BEAR?

THAT'S ONLY A SQUIRREL!

COME DOWN OFF THAT CHANDELIER!

AND STOP SHAKING!

YOU'LL LOOSEN THE SHINGLES!

MEANWHILE UNCLE SCROOGE IS NEARING THE CABIN ON HIS FRIGHTENING MISSION! BUT NATURE HAS OTHER PLANS!

SNOWDRIFTS ARE BLOCKING THE ROAD, SIR! WE MUST TURN BACK!

YES! CONFOUND THE LUCK!

MY FUN WILL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW! SNORT! SNARL!

THAT MEANS THOSE SHIFTLESS RELATIVES WILL HAVE A WHOLE DAY OF EATING AND GUZZLING AT MY EXPENSE! AND I NEVER GAVE A MAN A FREE MEAL IN MY LIFE!

OH, BOY! REAL FEATHER BEDS!

THIS IS THE LIFE!

GO TO SLEEP AND STOP BRAGGING!

ALL NIGHT THE SNOW PILES HIGHER!

AND WHEN MORNING COMES!

YIPPEE! TALK ABOUT PERFECT!

WE'RE EVEN GOING TO HAVE A WHITE CHRISTMAS!

WHAT'LL WE HAVE FOR BREAKFAST, KIDS? FRICASSEED CAVIAR, LOBSTER NEWBURG, OR FILET MIGNON?

A DISH OF OATMEAL! NONE OF THAT CHEAP STUFF!

YOU'LL GET LOBSTER NEWBURG AND LIKE IT! WHO DO YOU THINK IS PAYING FOR THIS— ME?

LATER!

AH! A SOFT CHAIR BY A CRACKLING FIRE! WHAT MORE COULD ONE ASK?

ONE MORE THING, UNCA' DONALD!

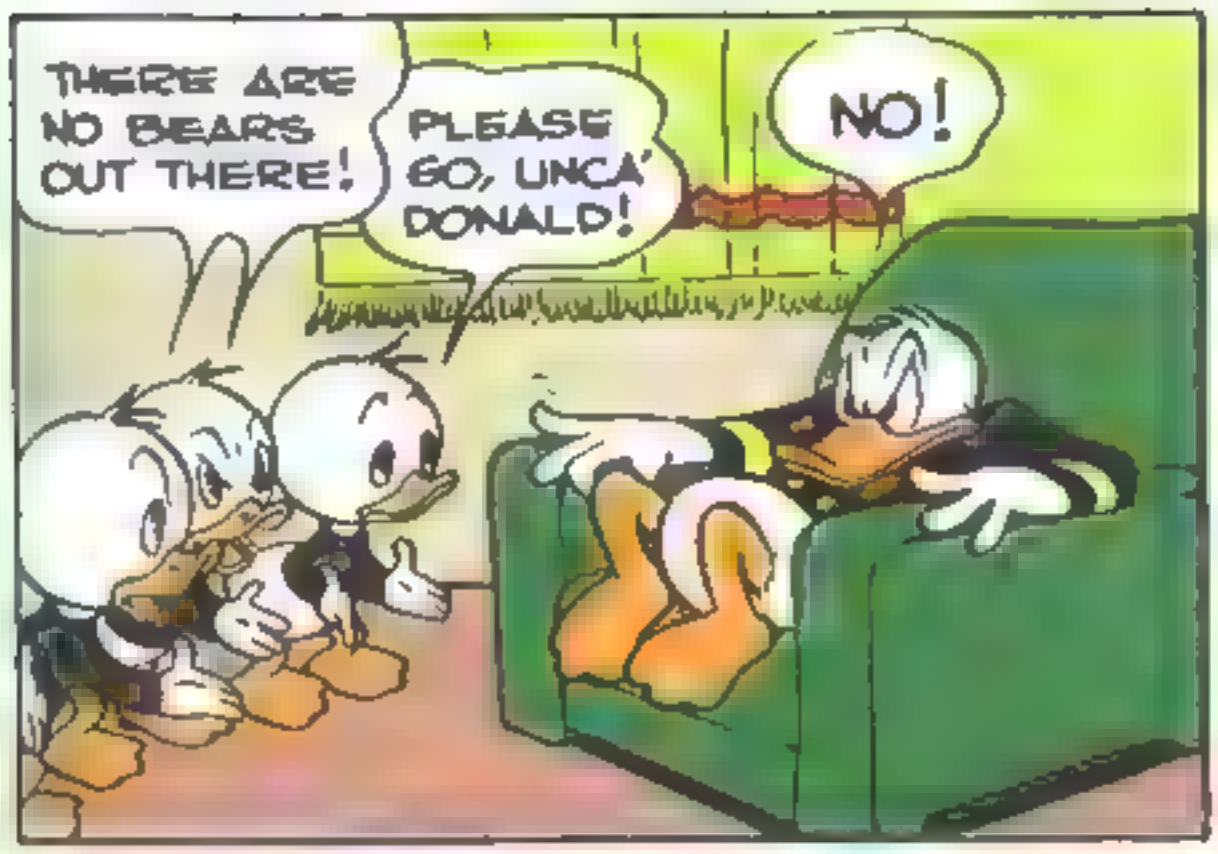
WE NEED A CHRISTMAS TREE!

UNCA' SCROOGE FORGOT TO SEND ONE!

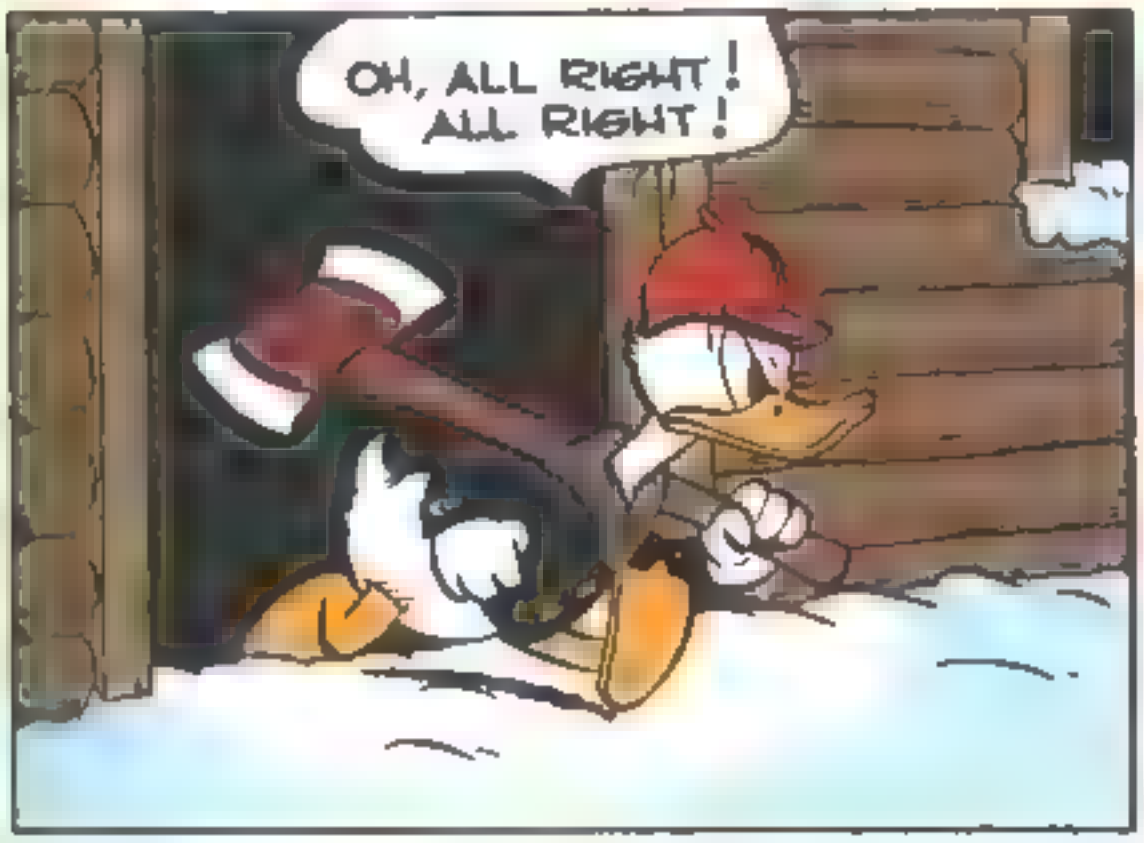
OH, IS THAT ALL?

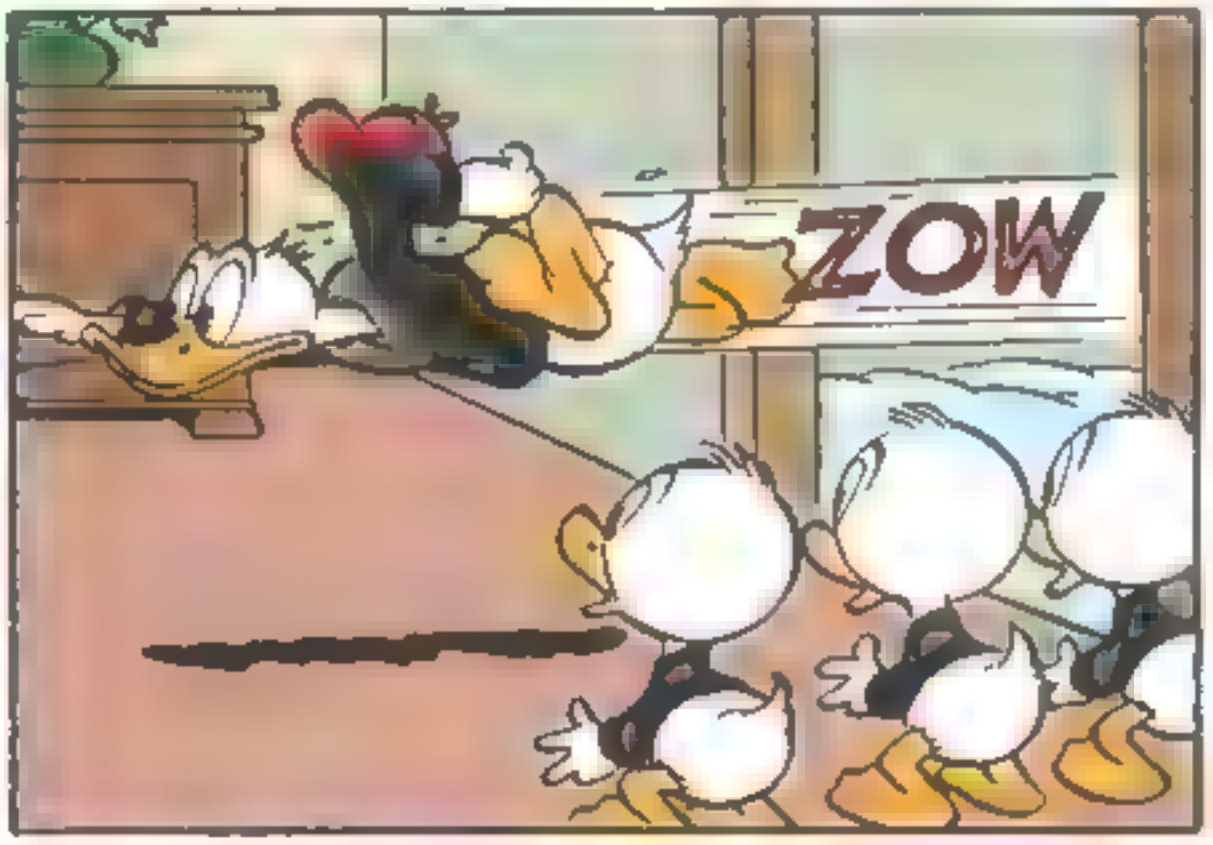
WILL YOU GO OUT IN THE WOODS AND CUT ONE FOR US, UNCA' DONALD?

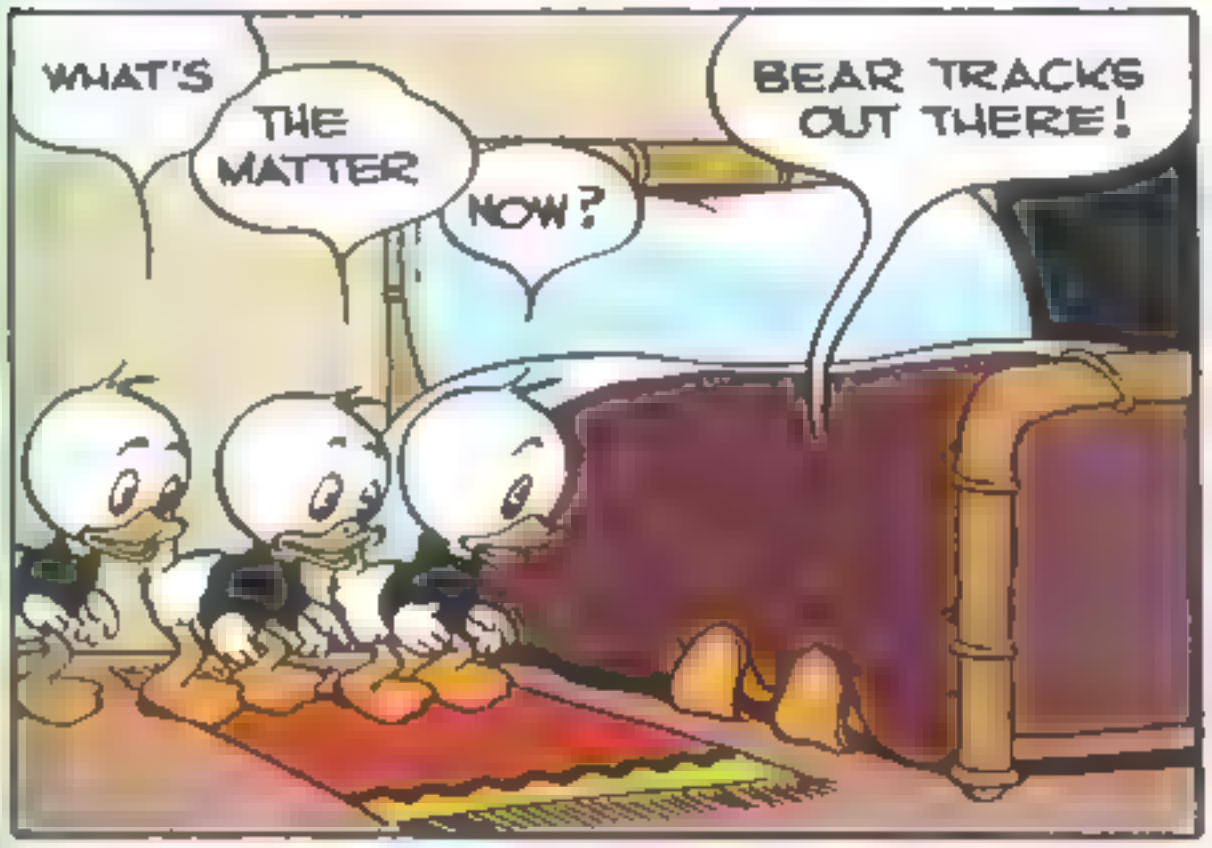
WHAT! GO OUT AMONG ALL THOSE BEARS?

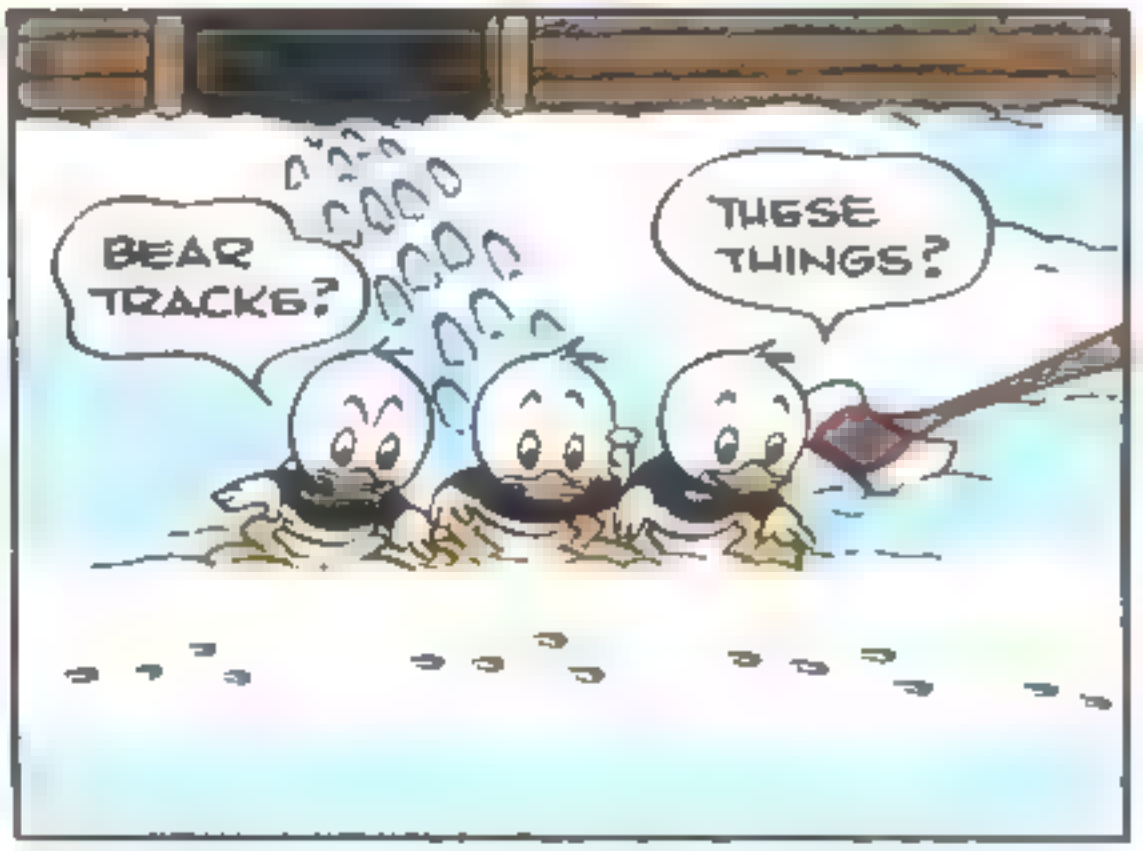

THERE ARE NO BEARS OUT THERE!
PLEASE GO, UNCA' DONALD!
NO!

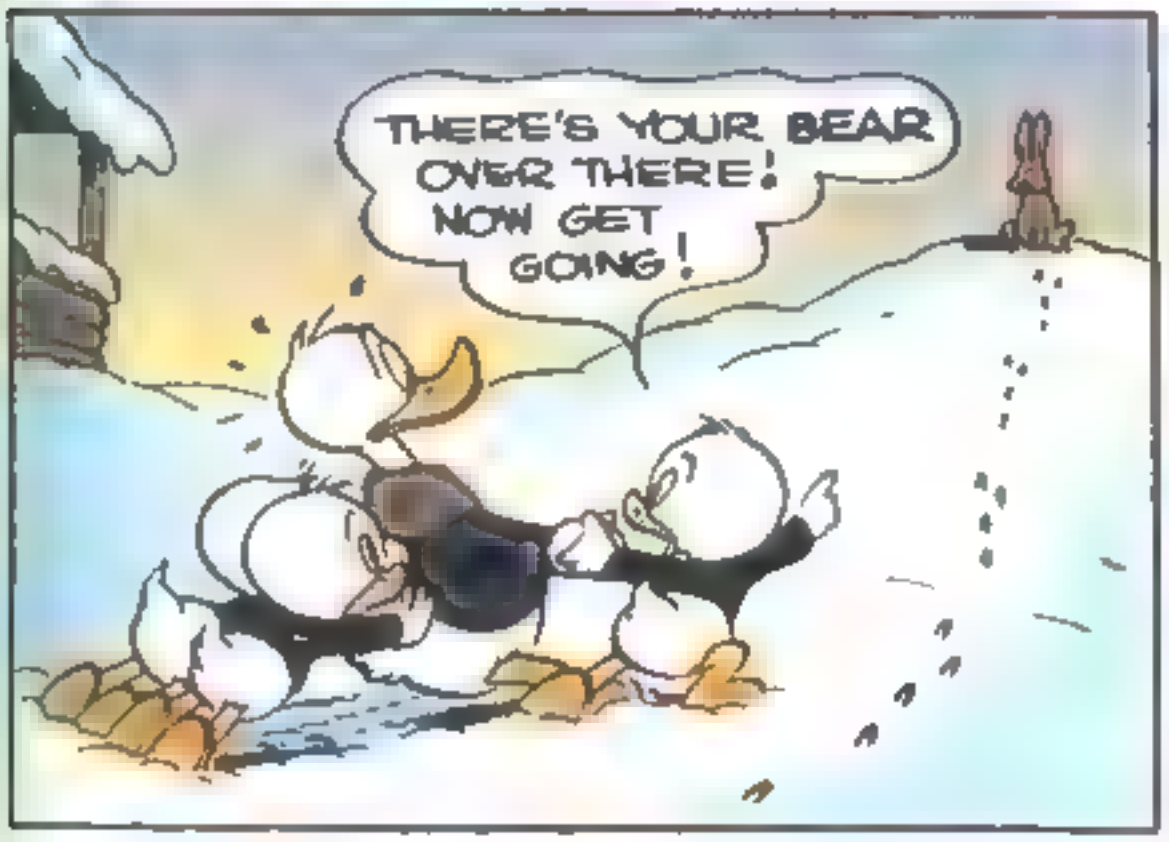
WE WANT A CHRISTMAS TREE!
BAW!
SOB! SOB!

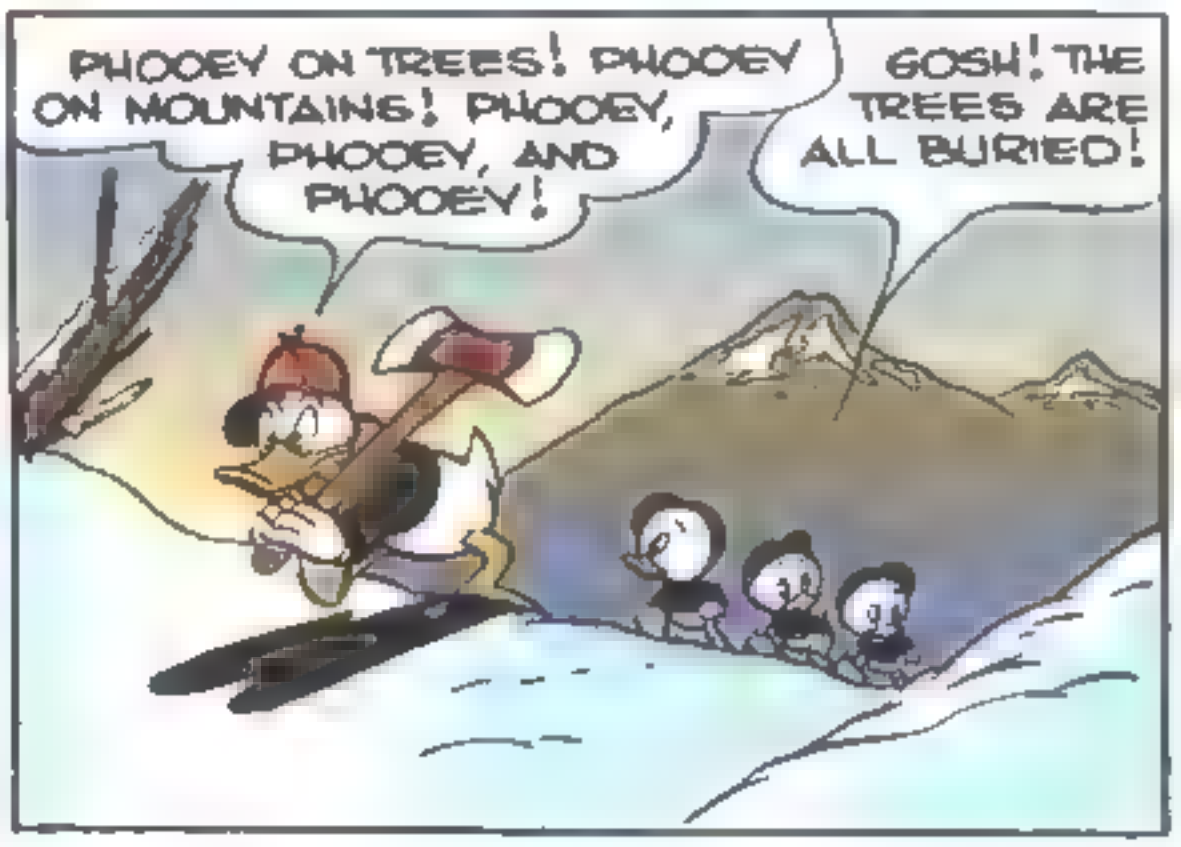

OH, ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!


ZOW


WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW?
BEAR TRACKS OUT THERE!


BEAR TRACKS?
THESE THINGS?


THERE'S YOUR BEAR OVER THERE! NOW GET GOING!


PHOOEY ON TREES! PHOOEY ON MOUNTAINS! PHOOEY, PHOOEY, AND PHOOEY!
GOSH! THE TREES ARE ALL BURIED!

AFTER MUCH SEARCHING!

THIS LOVELY THING IS THE BEST WE CAN FIND, KIDS! TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

WE'LL TAKE IT!

STOP DRAGGING YOUR FEET! THIS OLD HOLLOW SNAG IS HEAVY!

LATER!

A FEW COLORED POP BOTTLES FOR DECORATIONS MAKES IT LOOK PRETTY GOOD!

YEAH, VERY!

AFTER RISKING MY LIFE TO GET THAT TREE, I NEED VITTLES! WHAT'LL WE HAVE, PESTS?

I'LL HAVE STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE!

GIVE ME COLD FROG LEGS!

I'LL HAVE QUAIL HEARTS IN CREAM SAUCE!

YAWN

GRRR!

SPLAT!

WHAT WAS THAT?

WE'LL GO SEE!

BE CAREFUL! THAT WAS A BEAR! I KNOW!

!

CLOMP! CLOMP!

THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE!

SOME BARK MUST HAVE FALLEN FROM THE TREE!

GO LOOK IN THE OTHER ROOMS! THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

THERE IS A BEAR IN THIS HOUSE! I CAN SMELL HIM!

BRR! I'VE GOT PALPITATIONS OF THE GIZZARD!

ZIP!

UMM!

WE LOOKED EVERYWHERE, UNCA' DONALD!

AND THERE'S NOBODY HERE BUT US DUCKS!

WELL, LET'S GET ON WITH OUR EATING!

THE STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE IS GONE! WHO ATE IT?

I DIDN'T! I DIDN'T! I DIDN'T!

THAT CAKE DIDN'T WALK AWAY!

NOW I'M SURE THERE'S A BEAR IN THE HOUSE!

MAYBE UNCA' DONALD'S RIGHT!

WE BETTER FIND THE BRUTE

BEFORE HE FINDS US!

NO BEAR IN HERE!

LET'S LOOK IN THE OTHER ROOMS AGAIN!

WHEN THE KIDS GO OUT!

GRR!

GROWR!

I HAVEN'T HEARD THE KIDS SCREAMING, SO I GUESS IT'S SAFE TO COME DOWN!

EEK!

?
?
?
WHAT WAS THAT?

BEAR HAIRS!

ZOW!

HELP! HELP! I'VE BEEN ATTACKED!

WHERE DID HE GO

UNCA' DONALD?

THROUGH THAT DOOR!

AFTER HIM, MEN!

WAK!

BAM!

GLEEP!

PLEEP!

SQUEEK!

HOP! HOP!

WH-WHAT HAPPENED, BOYS? ANSWER ME! HAVE YOU BEEN EATEN?

NO, UNCA' DONALD!

THERE'S ENOUGH LEFT OF US

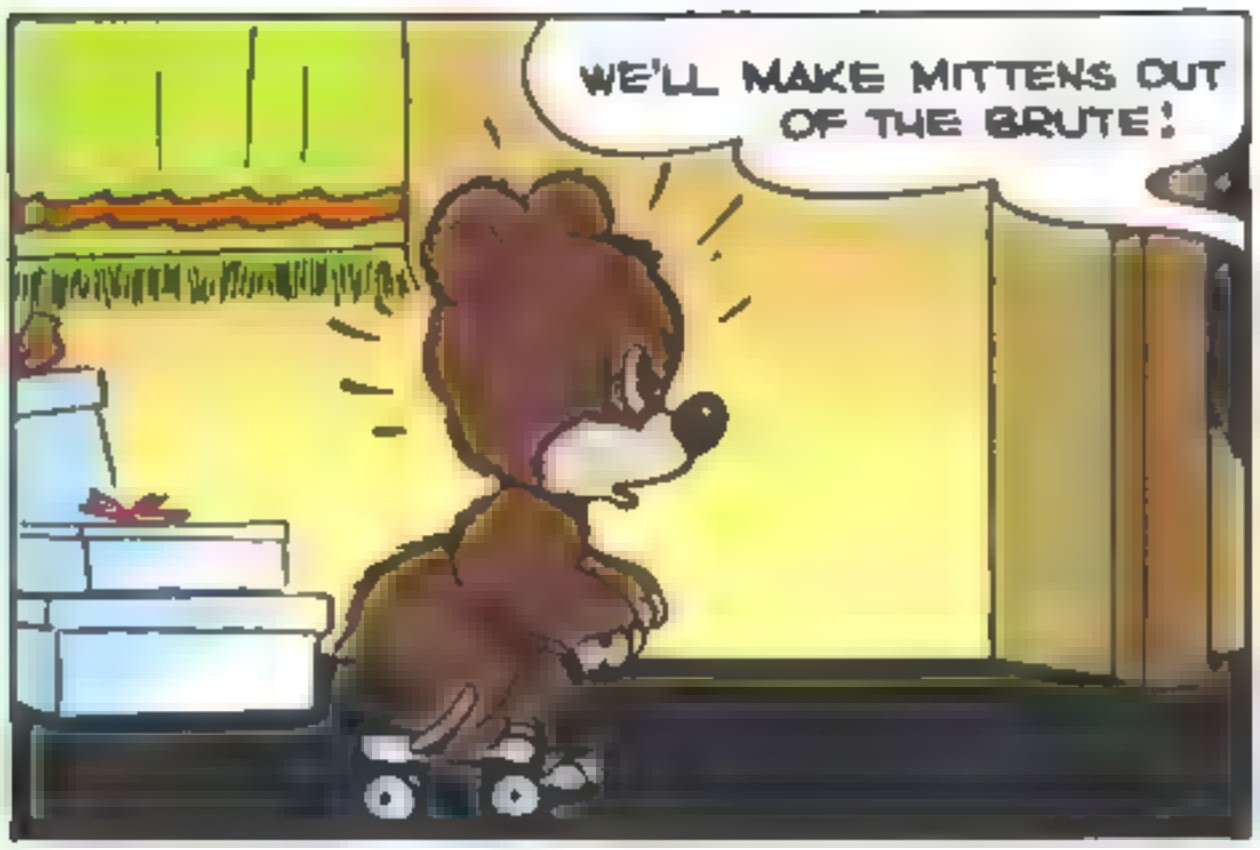
TO ACHE WITH!

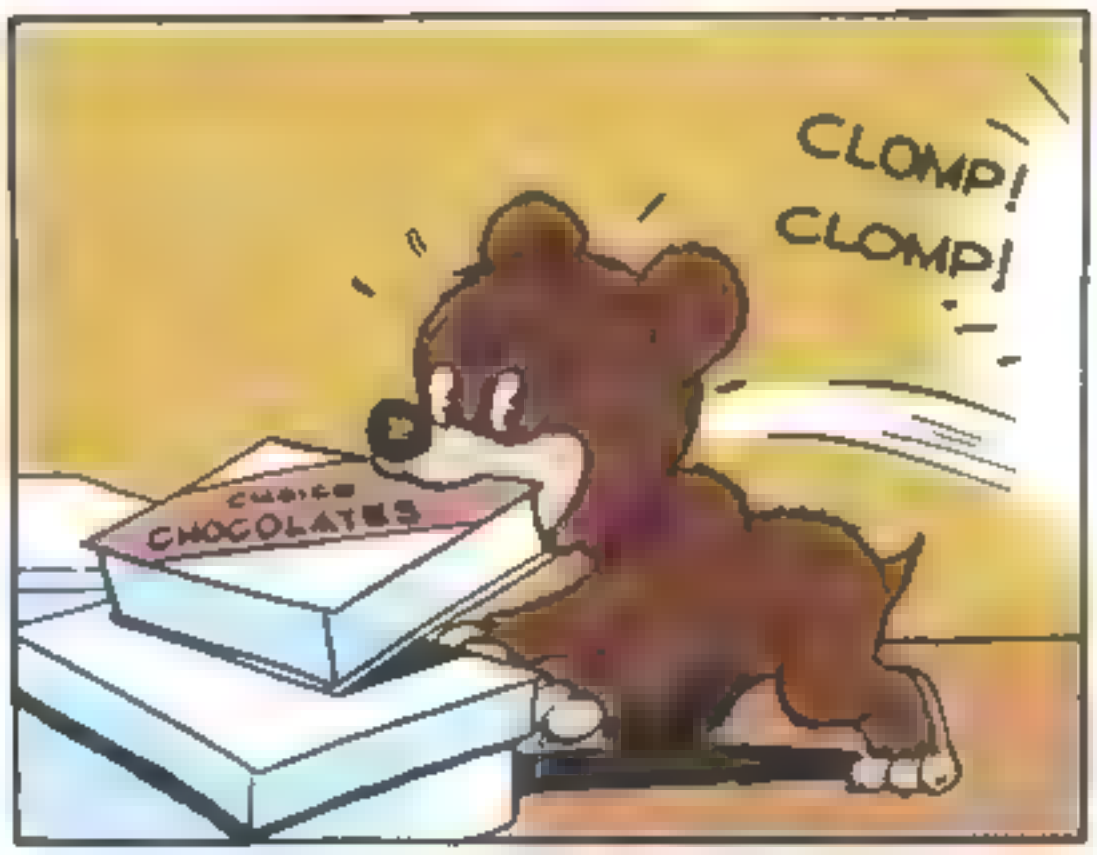
LISTEN! I HEAR ROLLER SKATES IN THE PARLOR!

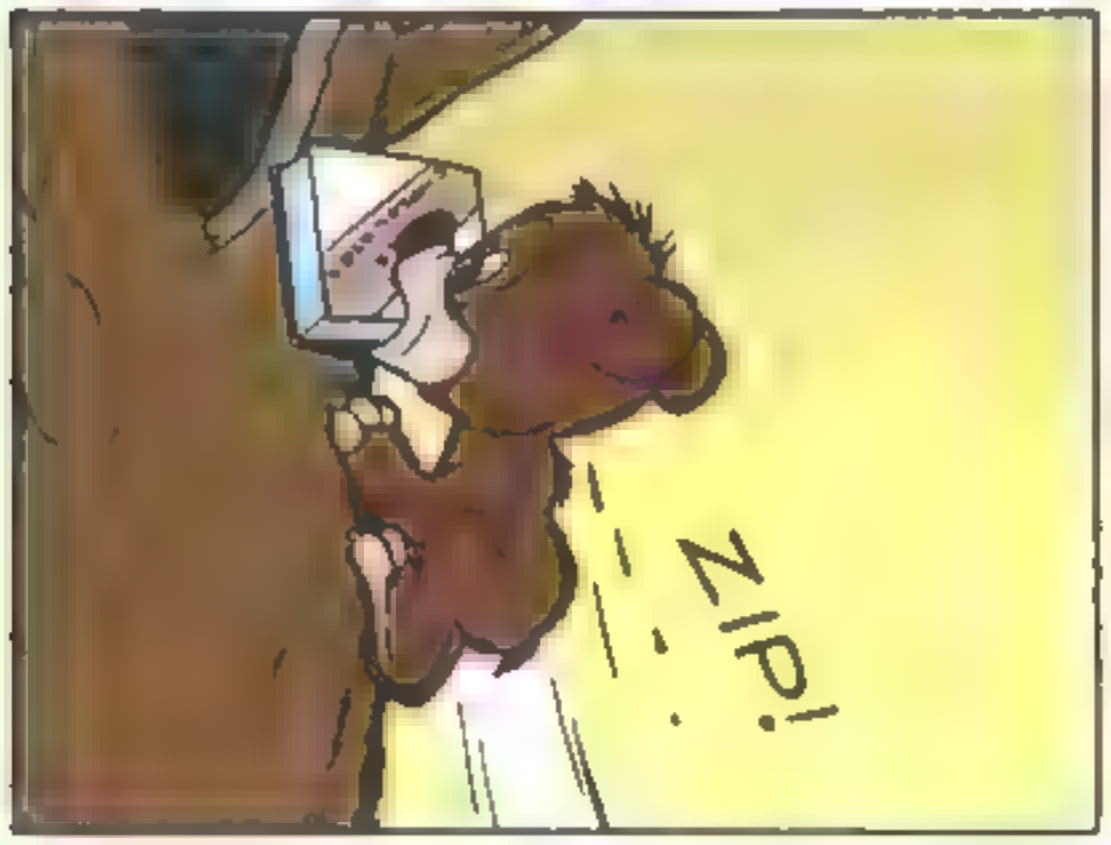
NO BEAR

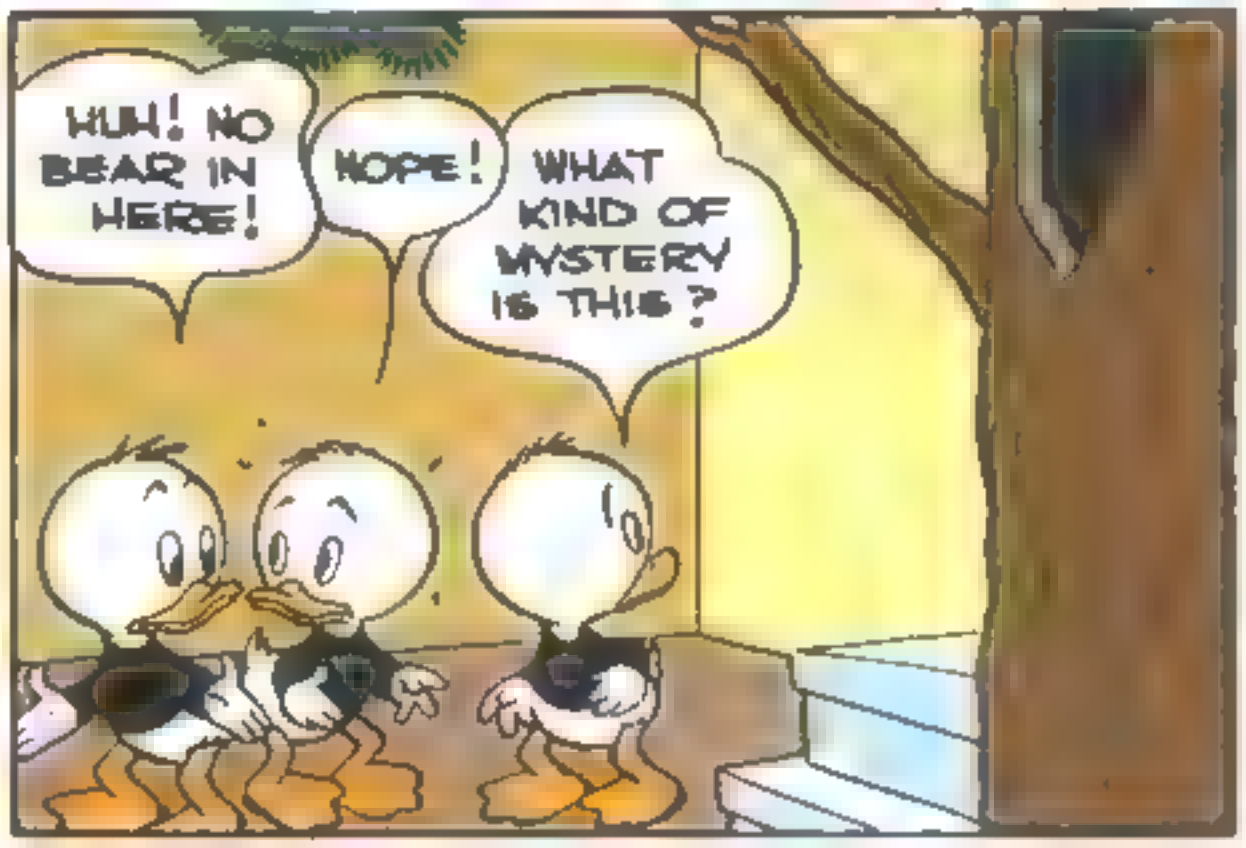
CAN TOUCH OUR ROLLER SKATES

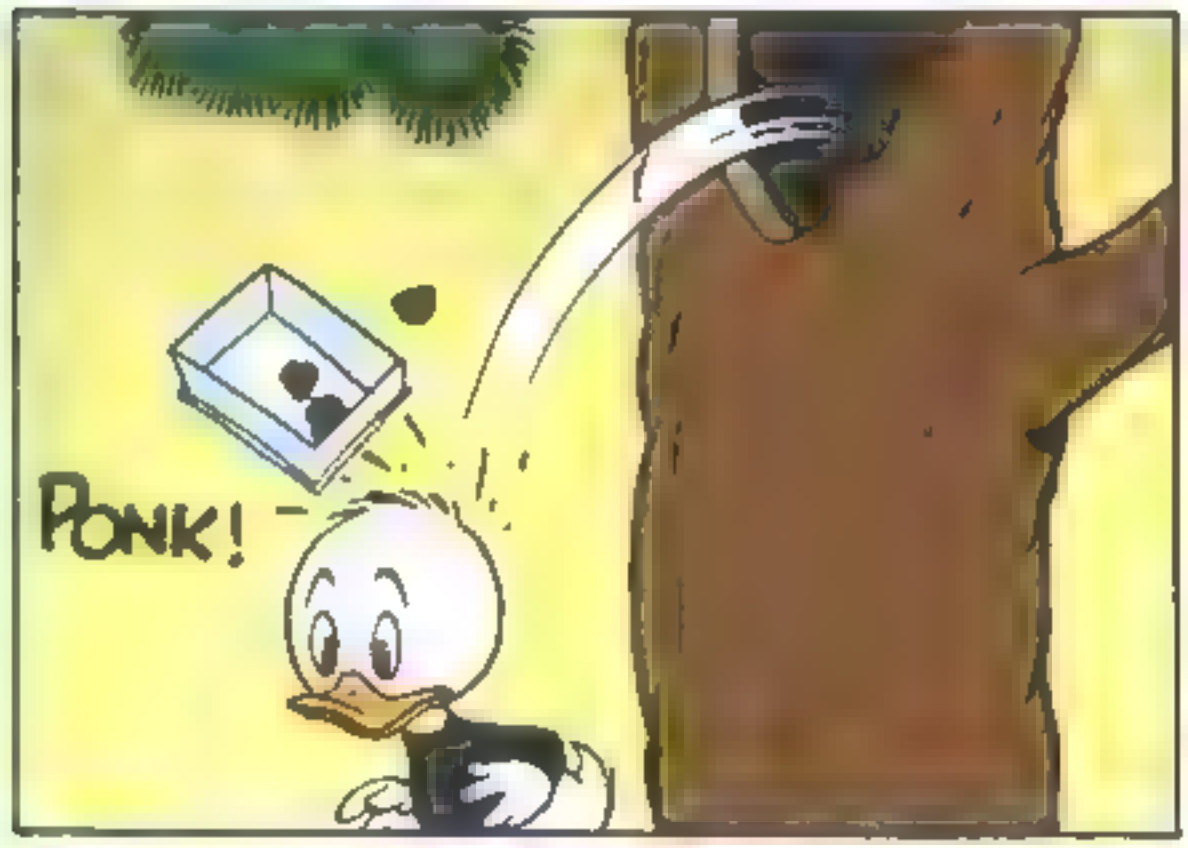
AND LIVE!


WE'LL MAKE MITTENS OUT OF THE BRUTE!

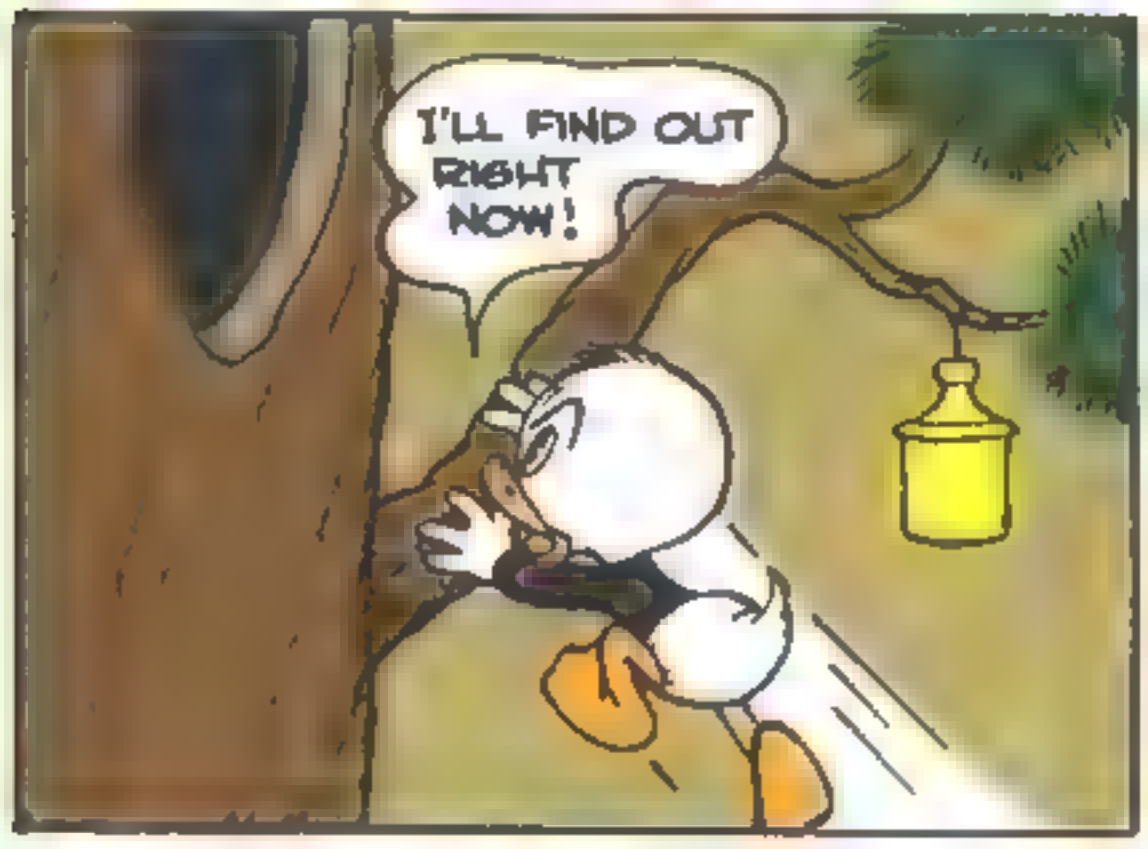

CLOMP!
CLOMP!
CHOCOLATES

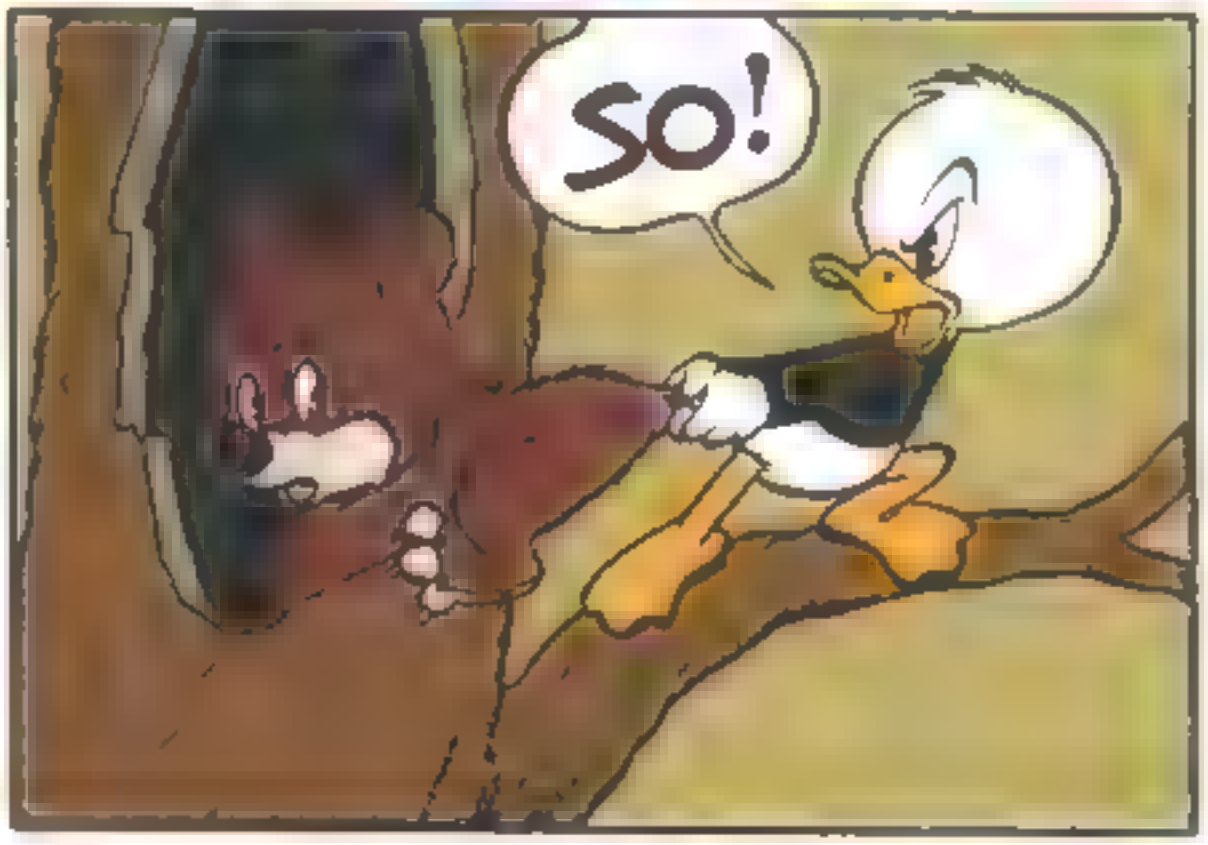

ZIP!


HUH! NO BEAR IN HERE!
NOPE!
WHAT KIND OF MYSTERY IS THIS?


PONK!

SOMEBODY OR SOMETHING IS IN THAT TREE!


I'LL FIND OUT RIGHT NOW!


SO!

WAK! HE SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND!

MEANWHILE... THE CUB'S MOTHER DISCOVERS THAT JUNIOR IS GONE!

?

SNORT!

RIP!

GROWRR!

SNARL!

RIP!

THAT LITTLE CUB IS HERE IN THE HOUSE [illegible]ME PLACE!

UNCA' DONALD, COME DOWN AND HELP US FIND THAT CUB BEAR!

HE'S ONLY A TINY GUY!

HOW TINY ?

THIS TINY !

NO — THIS TINY !

WELL ! THAT'S THE KIND OF BEARS I LIKE !

HE'LL BE SORRY HE EVER TANGLED WITH ME !

SOMETHING IS MOVING JUST AROUND THIS CORNER ! I HEAR FOOTFALLS !

STOMP !

ROWR !

OW !

IF THAT'S THE CUB YOU KIDS SAW, HE'S SURE GROWN FAST !

YEAH ! WHEN THEY GROW THAT FAST, WE MOVE, TOO !

CRASH !

CRASH!

GIVE ME LAND, LOTS OF LAND! DON'T FENCE ME IN!

THE BEARS TAKE OVER!

SLURP!

GULP!

THAT'S THE END OF OUR CANDY AND PRESENTS!

SIGH!

AND THERE GOES ALL OF THOSE GOOD EATS!

BRR! I'M COLD!

WHAT A BUST OF A CHRISTMAS EVE THIS TURNED OUT TO BE!

YUM!

YUM!

GAZAZZ!

LOOK, UNCA' DONALD! THE MAMA BEAR'S ASLEEP!

SLIP INSIDE AND TIE HER LEGS WITH A ROPE!

DO YOU THINK I WANT TO BE KILLED!

YOU'LL BE FROZEN OUT HERE IN THE SNOW IF YOU DON'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT BEAR!

OH, ME! OH, MY! I HOPE SHE'S A SOUND SLEEPER!

WE'LL CATCH THAT

ORNERY LITTLE CUB!

CHECK!

AFTER HIM, MEN!

IF MY KN-KNEES DON'T STOP KNOCKING, SHE'LL WAKE UP!

KNOCK KNOCK

SIGH!

I-I THINK I'M GOING TO FAINT!

AT THIS MOMENT UNCLE SCROOGE ARRIVES AT THE CABIN!

NOW I'LL SEE WHETHER THAT NEPHEW OF MINE HAS THE GIZZARD OF A LION OR THE HEART OF A CHICKEN!

THEY'RE IN THERE MAKING MERRY, NO DOUBT! I'LL GET INTO MY COSTUME!

HEE! HEE! HEE! HERE'S WHERE MY FUN BEGINS!

GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S THAT?

A BEAR!

AND MY LITTLE GRAND-NEPHEWS ARE CHASING THE FEROCIOUS BEAST!

THEY'RE FEARLESS! ABSOLUTELY FEARLESS!

BUT THAT QUIVERING DONALD IS PROBABLY COWERING IN TERROR SOME PLACE! HE'S THE ONE I WANT TO TEST!

WAK!

HE-HE'S ASLEEP ON THE ARM OF A MONSTROUS GRIZZLY BEAR!

LIKE ME, HE DOESN'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!

SIGH!

EEK!

ZOW!

JAMES, I HAVE JUST SEEN THE BRAVEST DUCKS IN THE WORLD! AND MY NEPHEW, DONALD, IS THE BRAVEST OF THEM ALL!

NOTHING IS TOO GOOD FOR SUCH DUCKS! JAMES, GO TO THE CABIN AND TELL THEM TO BE AT MY MANSION TOMORROW FOR THE FEAST OF THEIR LIVES!

MEANWHILE, I'LL TRY TO THINK OF A PRESENT FOR DONALD THAT HE'LL REALLY APPRECIATE! HE HAS PROVED HIMSELF WORTHY OF IT!

CHRISTMAS DAY! AND, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN ITS LONELY HISTORY, THE HUGE MANSION OF UNCLE SCROOGE McDUCK RINGS WITH MERRIMENT!

BUTLER, MORE POP AND CANDY FOR THE BOYS, AND ANOTHER ROUND OF LEMONADE FOR DON AND ME!

BOY! AM I HAVIN' FUN! WOW! HERE, DON, HAVE ANOTHER PEANUT!

AFTER DINNER!

IT IS WITH GREAT PLEASURE, DONALD, THAT I HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE YOU A PRESENT—ONE BEFITTING A MAN OF YOUR RUGGED QUALITY!

SO, HAVING SEEN HOW MUCH YOU LOVE BEARS—HERE IS YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENT FROM UNCLE SCROOGE!

A GENUINE SIBERIAN SILVERTIP BEARSKIN!

EEK!

HE-HE FAINTED! WHY?

PONK!

UH—AH—HE MUST HAVE EATEN TOO MUCH TURKEY

ULP! THAT MUST BE IT!

OR PEANUTS!

BUT FOR JUST A MINUTE THERE I THOUGHT HE WAS SCARED!

GOOFY Looks at Weather

A LONG TIME AGO, CIRCA 2000 BC, PEOPLE DIDN'T HAVE WEATHER, THEY HAD CLIMATE!

IF THE EARLY CAVEMAN WANTED TO KNOW WHAT THE WEATHER WAS, HE'D HAVE TO GO OUTSIDE AND LOOK UP AT THE SKY, AS THIS ILLUSTRATION ILLUSTRATES!

WHEN IT RAINED, THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS!

BLOOK GLUB, BLOP GEET?

GLEEPKA WAWATOO MI!

WHY DO THEY CALL THIS STUFF RAIN?

I DON'T KNOW. IT LOOKS LIKE WATER TO ME!

FROM THAT DAY ON, THE INTERPRETATION OF "PRECIPITATION" BECAME "RAIN WATER," WHICH WAS SAVED FOR SHAMPOOING!

BUT TODAY, IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT THE WEATHER IS GOING TO BE, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TURN ON YOUR TV ...

...THEN GO OUTSIDE AND LOOK UP AT THE SKY!

YES, THE WEATHER IS IMPORTANT! WITHOUT IT, NOBODY COULD START A CONVERSATION!

I HAVE A PAMPHLET, WHICH I WROTE, ON HOW TO STRIKE UP A CONVERSATION WITH A YOUNG LADY AT A DULL PARTY!

I'LL SHOW YOU A FILM ON HOW THESE "CONVERSATION STARTERS" WORK!

START THE MOVIE, MICKEY!

NICE WEATHER FOR DUCKS, EH?

THINK THE RAIN WILL HURT THE RHUBARB?

WILL THIS RAIN NEVER CEASE?

WHEN IT RAINS IT POURS!

I TOLD YOU TO CUT THAT PART OUT! WHERE'S THE ENDING WHERE WE END UP SINGING IN THE RAIN?

COULDN'T USE IT! YOU GOT A MOUTHFUL OF WATER AND YOUR SINGING SOUNDED LIKE GARGLING!

ANYWAY, MY PAMPHLET WILL BE ON SALE AS YOU LEAVE. ONLY FIVE DOLLARS! ANY QUESTIONS?

IS IT TRUE LIGHTNING NEVER STRIKES TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE?

FALSE! AND I CAN PROVE IT! I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY GUEST, ALEC TRICITY!

MR TRICITY, HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU BEEN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING?

THIRTY!

AND IN THE SAME PLACE?

YES! EVERY TIME IN THE *HEAD!*

DO YOU KNOW WHY YOU GET STRUCK SO OFTEN?

YES! BECAUSE OF MY JOB!

WHAT DOES YOUR OCCUPATION HAVE TO DO WITH IT?

I INSTALL LIGHTNING RODS!

SCIENTISTS TODAY WILL TELL YOU THE WAY BEN FRANKLIN WENT ABOUT PROVING LIGHTNING IS ELECTRICITY WAS A STUPID THING TO DO! HE COULD HAVE LOST THE KEY TO HIS FRONT DOOR!

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LIGHTNING AND ELECTRICITY? YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAY ANYTHING FOR LIGHTNING!

THAT CONTRAPTION IN THE OTHER PANEL SHOWS ME TRYING TO CALCULATE WHAT THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING WOULD BE IF IT DIDN'T ZIG-ZAG!

IF YOU ARE TRAVELING, OR EVEN GOING SOME PLACE, TAKE A WEATHER MAP!

A ROAD MAP WILL ONLY SHOW YOU WHERE YOU'RE GOING, BUT A WEATHER MAP SHOWS WHAT KIND OF WEATHER TO EXPECT WHEN YOU GET THERE!

THE ARROWS SHOW HIGH PRESSURE AND LOW PRESSURE!

WHERE THE TWO MEET, IT IS WINDY! HERE'S SOMEONE IN A LOW PRESSURE ZONE WITH HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE!

55 SPEED LIMIT

A CYCLONE IS JUST WIND EXCEEDING THE SPEED LIMIT!

55 SPEED LIMIT

IN SOME PLACES, LIKE HOLLAND, THEY DON'T HAVE WIND, SO THEY BUILD WINDMILLS TO MAKE THEIR OWN!

ISN'T THIS REFRESHING, FEDTMULE?

JA!

IN CLOSING, LET ME LEAVE YOU WITH THIS ADVICE. IF YOU ARE GOING TO TRAVEL, OR EVEN GO SOME PLACE, CHECK WITH THE WEATHER BUREAU!

ON THE OTHER HAND, IF YOU'RE NOT GOING ANY-WHERE, WHAT DO YOU CARE WHAT THE WEATHER IS? GOOD NIGHT!

Walt Disney's

Donald Duck

"The Quest for Future Duck"

Part 2 of 3

A TIME-TRAVEL EXPERIMENT AT STONEHENGE HAS ACCIDENTALLY SENT DONALD, HIS NEPHEWS AND GYRO GEARLOOSE BACK TO THE DAYS OF *KING ARTHUR!*

OFF WITH THE SAXON'S HEAD!

WAK!

UNFORTUNATELY, THE *REAL* KING ARTHUR IS NOT THE KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR OF THE STORY BOOKS, BUT A DARK AGE BARBARIAN — AND HE'S *MAD* AT DONALD!

D95079

PUT THAT DARN GUIDEBOOK TO A *GOOD* USE AND FIND OUT WHEN THERE'LL BE AN *ECLIPSE!* WE'LL AMAZE THESE DOPES WITH OUR "MAGIC"!

BUT THAT ONLY WORKS IN *OLD MOVIES* AND *COMIC BOOKS*, UNCA DONALD!

DON'T ARGUE! COOK UP AN ECLIPSE! IT'S MY *ONLY* CHANCE!

THEN YOU HAVE *TWO* OPTIONS! GET THEM TO PACK UP CAMP AND MOVE TO *MADAGASCAR!*

... OR STAY HERE AND CONVINCE THEM TO *DELAY* THE EXECUTION FOR 237 YEARS, 5 MONTHS, AND ..

. NEVER MIND ...

SEIZE THESE WHELPS AND SELL THEM IN THE *SLAVE MARKET!* EXECUTIONER — *PROCEED!*

UNCA DONALD!

GASP!

WHAT'S KEEPING THEM?

HUH? OH, OKAY! I'LL GIVE THEM A LITTLE *TOOT!*

BEEEP!

ZOUNDS! SAXON WAR TRUMPETS!

NAY! 'TIS THE *HORN OF GABRIEL!*

OR A GAGGLE OF BANSHEES!

YOU MEAN A *PRIDE* OF BANSHEES!

WHATEVER!

CHOP!

WHAT A BREAK!

YEAH! THAT SOUND DISTRACTED THEM!

THEN LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY *NOTICE* US!

WHAT'S THE *RUSH?*

JUST TURN THIS TRUCK AROUND AND *PEEL OUT!* WE'LL EXPLAIN LATER!

WHERE TO?

BACK TO *STONEHENGE!* YOU NEED TO FIX THE *TIME HELMET* WE LEFT BACK THERE!

VAROOOM!

THE TRUMPET CALL WAS A *TRICK,* M'LORD! THE SAXONS HAVE *ESCAPED!*

:MOAN!: THIS IS VERY BAD!

ENEMIES HAVE ALWAYS ATTACKED BECAUSE THEY *FEAR NOT* MY MEAGER TROOPS! NOW INVADERS WILL HEAR *MORE NEWS* OF OUR *WEAKNESS!*

WE MUST PURSUE THOSE SAXONS AND *DESTROY* THEM! *TO ARMS!*

THEY TOOK THE ROAD TO THAT *ANCIENT STONE CIRCLE* OUR PEASANTS OFT USE TO STABLE LIVESTOCK!

SOON!

THERE — I'VE RE-ATTACHED THE HELMET WITH A *STRONGER* CORD! NOW IF I CAN JUST *FINE-TUNE* THE TIME CIRCUITS.

YOU'D *BETTER*, OR WE'RE *MAROONED* IN THE 5TH CENTURY!

BUT *NOW?!* WITHOUT ANY OF MY *EQUIPMENT?* I HAVE NO HYPER-TRANSISTORS, OR ATOMIC-DIODES, OR FLUX CAPACITORS, OR NUCLEAR DISCOMBOBULATORS ... OR EVEN A *SCREWDRIVER!*

YOU'RE SAYING YOU *CAN'T* FIX IT?!

HM? OH, *SURE* I CAN FIX 'IT' MIGHT JUST TAKE AN EXTRA HOUR OR SO!

FIRST I'LL AIM THE SOLAR COLLECTOR AT THE NOON SUN!

?

CREAK! CREAK!

WHAT DO *YOU* WANT? CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE *BUSY?!*

PREPARE TO MEET THY MAKER, SAXON DOGS!

WAK!

LET'S MAKE A *RUN* FOR IT! WE'VE *GOT* THE TIME HELMET NOW!

WE'LL PUT *PLENTY* OF DISTANCE BETWEEN US *THIS* TIME!

GREAT! *OUT OF GAS!*

WHERE'S THE NEAREST GAS STATION?

ONLY ABOUT 3 MILES FROM HERE.

... AND *15* *CENTURIES!*

RRR-RRR-RRR

THEIR *HORSE* SEEMS TO HAVE RUN OFF! ATTACK THE *CHARIOT!*

EH ... *YOU* ATTACK IT! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WITH A *SWORD!*

WHAT A *WORTHLESS* ARMY I LEAD! VERY WELL, THEN — *HAVE AT YOU, VARLETS!*

SPLAT!

BY THE STARS! THEY ARE SITTING IN A BLOCK OF *WARM ICE!*

PERHAPS IT IS MERELY *HARD AIR?*

WE CAN STILL SEIZE THE *YOUNG ONES* IN THE *REAR* OF THE CHARIOT!

GOT YOU, SAXON BRATS!

HELP, UNCA DONALD! *HELP!!!*

THOSE WILD MEN HAVE GRABBED THE KIDS! I GOTTA *SAVE* 'EM!

BJT WHAT CAN *WE* DO AGAINST A DOZEN *BLOODTHIRSTY BARBARIANS?*

I-I DON'T KNOW, BUT THAT SEEDY "KING ARTHUR" WILL HAVE A TRIPLE FEATURE ON HIS *CHOPPING BLOCK* IF I DON'T DO *SOMETHING!*

≷GACK!≷

I . ≷SPUTTER≷ YOU . ≷CHOKE!≷ .

DAGNAB IT! DROP THOSE KIDS AND *GET OUTTA HERE!*

CRACKLE!

PTHZAK!

71

JEEPERS! WHAT HAPPENED?

NOW I GET IT! THIS ANCIENT STONE CIRCLE IS ACTUALLY SOME SORT OF *ASTRAL BATTERY!* THAT'S THE EXPLANATION FOR THE *POWER SURGE* THAT SENT US ALL BACK HERE!

THE SOLAR COLLECTOR TAPPED THE POWER OF THE *HENGE* AND FED IT INTO THE HELMET! *YOU* KNOCKED THOSE WARRIORS BACK WITH SHEER *TELEKINETIC FORCE!*

OOPS! AND MY NEPHEWS, TOO!

WHAT *HIT* US?

THE SAXONS REPELLED US BY *MAGICK*, SIRE! I SAW THE MYSTIC FORCE *SEETHING* AROUND *THAT* STRANGE OBJECT!

IT LOOKS LIKE A *BOWL*... A HUGE DRINKING VESSEL!

VERILY! AN ENCHANTED *CUP* FILLED WITH THE POWER OF *GOD!*

WITH A WEAPON SUCH AS *THAT*, YOU COULD STRIKE *FEAR* INTO ALL INVADERS!

YOU SAY THE SOOTH! I *MUST HAVE* THAT CHALICE!

ATTACK! HALF MY KINGDOM TO HE WHO CAPTURES THAT *HOLY GRAIL!*

HERE THEY COME *AGAIN!* WE CAN'T FIGHT THEM OFF FOREVER, AND YOU NEED *TIME* TO FIX THE TIME HELMET!

I HAVE AN *IDEA!* GIVE *ME* THE HELMET!

BY CONCENTRATING WHILE WEARING IT, I CAN MAKE THE *LIGHT* RAYS FROM *BEHIND* US *BEND AROUND* US! WE'LL BE *INVISIBLE* FROM THEIR VIEWPOINT!

HUH? WHAT?

PTHZAK!

ZOUNDS! THEY *DISAPPEARED*, MENGE AND ALL!

HA! THEY HAVE BEEN DRIVEN OFF IN *FEAR* OF THE TERRIBLE WARLORD, ARTURIUS RIOTHAMUS!

...

OX FRUIT! NEXT THEY'LL TURN US ALL INTO *NEWTS!*

RUN AWAY! FLEE! LIKE BATS OUT OF *HADES!!!*

THAT SCARED THEM OFF! BUT THEY STILL HAVE *HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOUIE!*

GIMMEE THAT HELMET! I'LL GO BEAT THOSE BUMS TO BITS WITH *BRAIN-POWER!*

YOU *CAN'T* DO THAT! THE PRETERNATURAL FORCE THAT POWERS THAT HELMET EXISTS ONLY *INSIDE* THE RING OF STONEHENGE!

:GJK!:

?

TWANG!

:GROAN!: SO WHAT *CAN* WE DO?

OBVIOUSLY, INSTEAD OF COLLECTING *SOLAR* POWER, THE DISH IS GATHERING THE *ASTRAL* POWER OF STONEHENGE! BUT MAYBE I CAN REWIRE IT TO ALSO ACT AS A POWER *TRANSMITTER!*

I'LL TURN THE HELMET INTO A WIRELESS *RECEIVER*, AND BEAM THE POWER OF STONE-HENGE DIRECTLY TO IT!

WELL, *I* DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS, BUT AS LONG AS *YOU* DO, *GET TO WORK!*

SOON—

THE *ANTENNA* WILL RECEIVE THE TRANSMITTED ENERGY BEAM AND THIS *NEW* HELMET'S ELECTRONICS WILL TRANSFORM IT INTO POWER YOU CAN *USE!*

WHAT'S WITH THE *FULL-HELMET* DESIGN?

PRNDL

IT'S TO *PROTECT* YOU! THOSE BRITONS COULD THROW *SPEARS* AT YOU FROM ALL DIRECTIONS, SO I'VE ALSO MADE YOU AN *ENTIRE* PROTECTIVE SUIT FROM TRUCK PARTS!

:OOG!: GOOD IDEA!

YOU'LL HAVE TO *HURRY*, THOUGH! I REALIZE NOW THAT THE ENORMOUS POWER SURGE WE HAD AT DAWN WAS THE RISING SUN STRIKING STONEHENGE ON THE DAY OF THE *AUTUMNAL EQUINOX!*

SINCE THE *EQUINOX* IS THE EXACT INSTANT WHEN THE SUN'S POWER IS BALANCED, WE CAN ONLY GET HOME WITH A *RECIPROCAL* POWER SURGE! OUR *ONLY* CHANCE IS TO LEAVE TODAY, PRECISELY AT *SUNSET!*

THE SURGE AT ANY *OTHER* TIME WON'T MATCH THE ONE THAT SENT US *HERE!* IT MIGHT SEND US *CENTURIES* OFF OUR TARGET DATE!

SAVE THE EXPLANATIONS! I'LL GET THE KIDS BACK *HERE* BY SUNSET!

YOU'LL NEED THIS *WALKIE-TALKIE* SO I CAN WARN YOU WHEN TIME IS RUNNING SHORT, BUT ... HMMM ... IT MIGHT *INTERFERE* WITH THE POWER BEAM!

PRNDL

AH! I KNOW! MY *HELPER* CAN CARRY IT FOR YOU!

HIM?

!!!

JUST DON'T GET UNDERFOOT WHEN I START DOING MY STUFF, SQUIRT!

GET GOING! YOU'LL HAVE ALL THE ASTRAL POWER YOU'LL NEED TO SAVE THE KIDS BY THE TIME YOU GET TO *CAMELOT!*

CRANK!

CRANK!

THE MERCILESS SUN, UNCARING OF THE TIME-LOST DUCKS' FATE, JOURNEYS ACROSS THE SKY! BUT SOON—

SOL IS NOW *LOW* IN THE WEST OVER THE ISLE OF AVALONIA! IT IS TIME TO SEND THESE SAXON WHELPS TO THE LAND *BEYOND* BEYOND!

THIS IS *IT*, MEN!

DEWEY DIES AT DUSK!

UNCA DONALD WILL SAVE US — *I HOPE!*

THE SOARING FLAMES WILL TELL THE GREATNESS OF ARTURIOUS TO INVADERS IN EVERY CORNER OF —

THROW THAT *LOUDMOUTHED* BARD OUT OF HERE AND *LIGHT THE PYRE!*

WHA- WHAT IS *THAT?*

PHWAK!

IT LOOKS AS IF OUR GATE HAS BEEN ... ER ... *BREACHED!*

THEE CAN SAY *THAT* AGAIN!

M'LORD! 'TIS *TAUROS'S MONSTER CAT!*

NAY! 'TIS AN ATTACK BY THE *FROST GIANTS!*

METHINKS 'TIS THE FEARSOME *BOAR OF GLASTONBERRY!*

ZOUNDS! 'TIS A *MASICK METAL MIDGET!*

COULD IT BE *UNCA DONALD?* IS IT *UNCA DONALD?*

NOTHING CAN *SAVE* YOU FROM ME! I AM *INVINCIBLE!*

I AM DOOM ITSELF!

YEP — THAT'S *HIM*, ALL RIGHT!

SAME OL' *CORNY* LINE!

ATTA BOY, UNCA DONALD! *GET 'EM!!*

TO BE CONCLUDED!

Gulch" was reprinted in Gladstone's ***Mickey Mouse*** *229 and 230, back in 1987. The pirate story you cite might be "The Captive Castaways," which was serialized in* ***Mickey Mouse*** *226-228, also in 1987, or it might be "The Pirate Ghost Ship," which appeared in* ***Gladstone Album*** *17 in 1989. All of the above are available from Gladstone as back issues. On the other hand, maybe it's time to reprint them again. What do you think?*

Of course we all understand that a project to print complete **WDC&S** facsimile editions will never be undertaken, but I do appreciate your recent issues. I'm in no way a Rosa fan — Vicar seems to me the most accurate and unobtrusive. All the stories are barely passable, no one remotely approaches Barks as a writer.

But I am grateful that Gladstone continues to exist. It's a pity that DC has done such a miserable job with their updated Bugs and Elmer etc., and how great it would be to have a Mary Jane and Sniffles special. I still have most of the badly faded (and printed) originals.

In any event, I hope you haven't discarded the Bucky Bug series. And the best of luck with all your ventures!

Harry Hewitt
Philadelphia, PA

Have no fear, more Bucky Bug material will appear in ***WDC&S*** *soon.*

Mickey Mouse has had a special place with me ever since I was a child. I have waited many, many years for the Mickey Mouse stories you are now publishing in **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories**. However, these stories are being published with smaller than normal pictures that significantly reduce their pleasure and charm. An analogy would be the big screen in the movie theater versus the television screen.

You can publish the Mickey Mouse stories with normal size pictures at no additional cost because these stories are continued from one edition of **Comics and Stories** to the next. You need only increase the number of chapters in the story. Please make this change for all us Mickey Mouse fans. Thank you for your attention.

George Temkin
Philadelphia, PA

Most of the fans we hear from express a preference for the Mickey strips as we're currently printing them, which is faithful to the format of the originals. As a matter of fact, we used to reformat them to make them conform to more standard comic book size, but input we received from our readers persuaded us to change to the present format.

Did the Disney animators get the idea for Quasimodo's minature cathederal from "The Phantom of Notre Duck"?

I recently e-mailed you, requesting a reprint of Daisy's story where she designs a different house. I now have the data: **Daisy Duck's Diary**, "Daringly Different," reprinted in **WDC&S** 304 (January, 1966). Whaddya say? Might I see it colored by the great Susan Daigle-Leach one day? Thanks for all your good work!

Elaine Ramshaw
St Paul, MN

We haven't heard anything about a connection between Disney's "Hunchback" and "Notre Duck," but since so many of today's creative geniuses have borrowed ideas from Carl Barks, it's a definite plausability. The Daisy story was originally printed in ***Daisy Duck's Diary****, Four Color 1150 back in 1960. It's a 4½-page story by Barks and it hasn't been reprinted in a comic book in recent history so, sure! Look for it in an upcoming issue.*

Please print more Italian stuff (Scarpa, Rota). The 64-page giants from your first run were wonderful. And what about a reprint of Murry from **Vacation Parade** 1, I believe it was his first story and sadly a comic book that is too expensive for us mere mortals.

Gaute Kongsnes
<gaukon@james.stud.ntn>

There were two Murry stories in ***VP*** *1 — "Mickey Mouse and the Monster Whale" (24 pages) and Chip 'N' Dale in "Nuts to You" (8 pages). Unfortunately, we don't have either in our inventory and the Mickey story is too long to fit into any of our current books, barring serialization.*

I love the new format for **WDC&S** and I'm a big Rosa fan. You always get that "something extra" from Rosa that stays with you beyond even the story: call it love or passion or respect for the form and tradition, but it is always present in his work. Rare! (Jeff Smith has it, too, and Bill Watterson demonstrated it in spades.)

I expect to keep buying (and reading and rereading) Gladstone comics and albums for years to come. (And buying extras for my nephews and my God-daughter.)

Ralph Pape
New York, NY

Thanks! See you next issue!

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